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John Rundell his Cook
John Rundell his Cook



Bateman
of Middleton Hall
(by Youlgrave) in the
County of Derby

L. Vernon Briggs

Jan 23 1705





A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

H.
5 JOURNAL,

From his EMBARKING after the

EMBARGO,

To his ARRIVAL at

SAVANNAH in *GEORGIA*.

The Second EDITION.



L O N D O N :

Printed by W. STRAHAN for JAMES HUTTON,
at the *Bible and Sun*, with at *Temple-Bar*. 1740.

See

11, 481-5

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A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL, &c.

Lewisham, Deptford and Blendon.

SATURDAY, *August 4.* Lay last Night at the House of Mrs. S——. Went in the Morning to *Deptford*; Pray'd, sung Psalms, and gave a Word of Exhortation at two or three Houses. Returned to dine with Mrs. S——. Expounded to a Room full of People. Preached at *Blackheath* to about 10000; and went to *Blendon*, to the great Comfort and rejoicing of my Soul, and lay there. *Oh that my Mouth was ever filled with the divine Praise!*

Blendon, Bexley and Blackheath.

Sunday, August 5. Rose much enlighten'd and refreshed in the inner Man.—Expounded prayed, and sung Psalms at Mr. D——'s Door, with many that came last Night from *London*.—Read Prayers, and assisted in administering the Sacrament to several hundred Communicants at *Bexley Church*.—Preached in the Afternoon to about 1500 in

Justice D——'s Yard.—And again in the Evening to about 30000 at *Blackheath*.—It rained, but few were driven away by it.—Great Power came upon me from above.—I opened my Mouth with all Boldness.—God watered us with the Dew of his heavenly Blessing.—*Oh that we may all grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of our Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST!*

Blendon and Chatham.

Monday, August 6. Spent the former Part of the Day most agreeably at *Blendon*; and preached in the Evening at *Chatham*, about 18 Miles from thence, to near 12000 People.—I never observed more Decency and Order in any Place at my first preaching, than at that.—Had a Conference after Sermon with one, who I fear with some others, maintained *Antinomian* Principles.—From such may all that know them turn away! For though, (to use the Words of our Church Article) *Good Works, which are the Fruits of Faith, cannot put away our Sins, or endure the Severity of God's Judgment, (that is, cannot justify us,) yet they follow after Justification, and do spring out necessarily of a true and lively Faith, insomuch that by them a lively Faith may be as evidently known as a Tree discerned by the Fruit.*

Chatham, Blendon, Blackheath and Lewisham.

Tuesday, August 7. Left *Chatham* early this Morning. Dined at *Blendon*, and preached in the Evening at *Blackheath*.—It rained very much the whole Day.—We expected but little Company: However, there were about 2000, to some of whom I trust God gave an abundant Reward by the Hearing of Faith. I discoursed on the Conversion of *Zaccheus* the Publican.—And I hope there was Joy in Heaven over some of my Hearers repenting.—Out of the Abundance of my Heart my Mouth spake.—They received the Word as the thirsty Ground receives the former and the latter Rain.—I know not when I have been more delighted.—*Lord, in doing thy Commandments there is great Reward.*

Lewisham,

Lewisham, Deptford and Blackheath.

Wednesday, August 8. Lay at *Lewisham*.—Went on board the Ship fallen down to *Deptford*, which we now hallowed by the Word of God and by Prayer.—Dined at Mr. *W*—'s of *Lewisham*, and preached at *Blackheath* to near 20000 People, on the *Pharisee* and the *Publican*.—I felt much Freedom in my self, and could not but take notice of a fundamental Mistake his Lordship of *London* was guilty of, in a Pastoral Letter published this Day.—For in it he exhorts his Clergy, S O to explain the Doctrine of Justification by Faith *alone*, as to make our Good Works a *necessary Condition* of it.—St. *Paul* in his Epistle to the *Galatians*, pronounces a dreadful *Anathema* against the Maintainers of such Doctrines.—*I pray God his Lordship may see his Error, and thereby be freed from so tremendous a Sentence ! And let A L L the People say, Amen !*

On board Ship, Lewisham and Blackheath.

Thursday, August 9. Went this Morning and continued on board till Afternoon, settling my little Family,—Dined at *Lewisham*. Preached at *Blackheath* to a very large Congregation.—Took a little Refreshment, and went and lay on board, in order to be ready to finish my Affairs in the Morning.—Several Companies of Friends came to see me, and some continued with me all Night.—In answer to their Prayers, I doubt not but we shall be as safe as *Noah* was in the Ark. Every Place is alike to those who have the Presence of God with them.

*Heav'n is, dear Lord, where'er thou art,
O never then from me depart ;
For to my Soul 'tis Hell to be,
But for one Moment void of thee.*

Lewisham, Blackheath and Blendon.

Friday, August 10. Finished my Ship Business.—Breakfasted at *Lewisham*.—Spent the rest of the Day most comfortably at *Blendon*.—And preached in the Evening

to a yet greater Congregation at *Blackheath*.—The People expecting it would be the last Time, were much affected with Sorrow; but a great Shout of Rejoicing was heard amongst them, when I told them of my continuing to preach till *Monday*.—God has made himself a willing People in the Day of his Power.—*O all ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him and magnify him for ever.*

Blendon and Blackheath.

Saturday, August 11. Began in the Spirit of Love and Meekness to answer the Bishop of *London's* Pastoral Letter.—I pray God give it his Blessing.---Continued all Day at *Blendon*.—Preached in the Evening at *Blackheath*, and returned to *Blendon* with an earnest Longing in my Soul for the approaching Sabbath.—O how do I long for that Rest which awaits the Children of God! *Lord, give me Patience to wait till my Change come!*

Blendon, Bexly, Blackheath and Lewisham.

Sunday, August 12. Preached early in the Morning to some hundreds in Justice *Delamotte's* Yard, most of whom came thither last Night, singing and praising God.---Read Prayers, heard a *truly Christian* Sermon from Mr. *Peer's*, and assisted him in administering the blessed Sacrament at his own Church to near 600 Communicants.---Preached at three in the Afternoon to near 3000 in Mr. *Delamotte's* Yard, and to about 30000 at *Blackheath*.---At each Place the People were exceedingly affected.---Much Devotion and Reverence was to be seen during the Time of the Administration of the Holy Eucharist.---In the Afternoon at *Blackheath*, when I said, *Finally, Brethren, Farewell!*---Thousands immediately burst out into strong Cryings and Tears!---The Sight, I think, must have melted down the most hardened Heart.—My own was so full that I did not know when to leave off.---I continued my Discourse till it was near dark.---And collected near 15 *l.* for *Kingswood* School.---And with great Difficulty got away in a Coach to *Lewisham*, where an hospitable Entertainment was prepared for me and my Friends.

Friends.—Their Company was sweet to my Soul, but my Body being weak, and GOD being pleased to visit me with some inward Trials, I retired to Bed with a deeper Sense of my own Vileness, than I have felt for some Time.—*Lord encrease it for thy Mercy's Sake!*

Monday, August 13. Rose early, and hasted to *Blendon*.—Finished, and sent to the Press, my Answer to His Lordship's Pastoral Letter.—Dined and took Leave of my dear weeping Friends.—Rode with many of them to *Erith*; took my final and sorrowful Farewel, and went from thence in a Boat with my dear Fellow Travellers to *Gravesend*, where our Ship was fallen down.—In the Way I was much edified by reading an Extract out of Bishop *Hopkins's* and Dr. *Hammond's* Sermons on the Doctrine of the New Birth, and thought it my Duty to recommend them publickly to all my Friends. *Blessed be God for detaining me in England by the Embargo.—Many others, as well as myself, I hope, have Reason to rejoice thereat.—Lord, teach me in all Things simply to comply with thy Will, without presuming to say, even in my Heart, What doest Thou?*

*My Bondage of Corruption break,
For this my Spirit groans;
Thy only Will I fain would seek,
O save me from my own!*

On Board the Elizabeth, Capt. Stevenson Commander, bound from England to Philadelphia.

Tuesday 14. Got on board about Eight last Night, and received the following Letter from *Thomas Webb*, Clerk of the Parish of *Bretforton, Worcestershire*, whom *Mr. Benjamin Seward* mentioned in a Letter published in my last Journal.

Reverend and worthy Sir,

Altho' I am unknown to you in Person, yet as I trust I am, by the Grace of God, awaken'd to a New and Spiritual Life, thro' the powerful Influence of your Ministry,

‘ Ministry, I think myself under an Obligation to give
 ‘ my Testimony to the Truth as it is in JESUS; and
 ‘ to pay my grateful Acknowledgments to the Freedom
 ‘ of that divine Grace, which has made you so wonder-
 ‘ fully instrumental in calling me, a most unworthy Sin-
 ‘ ner, at this last Hour of the Day, from a State of Dark-
 ‘ ness and Insensibility, to the marvellous Light of his
 ‘ glorious Gospel.—The Circumstances of my Conversion
 ‘ were as follows.—I heard you was to preach on *Thurs-*
 ‘ *day* the 19th of *April* last, at Mr. *Seward's* of *Badsey*;
 ‘ and living at *Bretforton*, a Village about a Mile from
 ‘ thence (where I have been Clerk of the Parish for about
 ‘ Thirty Years, being now in the 63d Year of my Age)
 ‘ my Curiosity, as I then should have term'd it, but as
 ‘ it is since evident by the Consequence, *the wonderful*
 ‘ *Goodness and Providence of Almighty GOD*, led me to
 ‘ hear you, which I did with great Attention, and was
 ‘ much affected. The next Day, being *Good-Friday*, I
 ‘ attended your Ministry again with great Warmth, when
 ‘ you spoke with such Demonstration of the Spirit, and
 ‘ with Power, from these Words, *What I say unto you*
 ‘ *I say unto all, Watch*, that I soon was convinced I was
 ‘ in the State of the Foolish Virgins, who were unpre-
 ‘ pared to meet the Bridegroom, having all my Life
 ‘ long taken up with a Lamp of an outward Profession;
 ‘ thinking it sufficient that I duly and constantly attended
 ‘ the publick Worship, Sacraments, and the like;—but
 ‘ I soon found, to my great Confusion, that I had all my
 ‘ Life long been offering to GOD the Sacrifice of Fools,
 ‘ being destitute of the pure Oil of Grace in the Heart,
 ‘ which alone could make me meet to attend the Mar-
 ‘ riage Supper of the Lamb.—The New Birth,—Justifi-
 ‘ cation by Faith only,—The Want of Free-Will in Man
 ‘ to do good Works, without the special Grace of GOD,
 ‘ and the like, was as it were new Language to me; for
 ‘ tho’ I remember'd the Letter of these Doctrines, yet
 ‘ the Spiritual Sense thereof I was an utter Stranger to.—
 ‘ But being very much oppress'd in Thought concerning
 ‘ those important Truths which you deliver'd, as soon as
 ‘ I returned Home, I searched an old Exposition of the
 ‘ Catechism, the Church Articles, and Book of Homi-
 ‘ lies, which I found exactly to correspond with what I
 ‘ had

' had heard deliver'd by you.—Some Days after this, being
 ' a Taylor by Trade, I was sent for to Work at a little
 ' Alehouse call'd *Contercup*, where (tho' one of the last
 ' Places in which I should have expected Food for the Soul)
 ' the Man of the House told me he had some old Books
 ' which he had of one Mr. F——, a Glazier and Plumber
 ' in *Tewksbury*, who had thrown them by in order to
 ' have sent them to the Paper-Mill, as fit for no other
 ' Purpose, but that he begg'd they might be given to
 ' him; that he had heard Mr. *Whitefield*; got his Ser-
 ' mon on the New Birth; and that these old Books spoke
 ' to the very same Purpose as Mr. *Whitefield* did. Upon
 ' which I desired to see one of them, (the other being
 ' then lent out) the Title whereof was, *General Direc-
 ' tions for a comfortable Walking with GOD*, by *Robert
 ' Boulton*, an old Divine of our Church. I had not read
 ' long, before the Light broke in upon my Soul with such
 ' powerful Evidence, that I was from that Instant clearly
 ' convinced, and I hope, by the Grace of GOD, deter-
 ' mined not to know any Thing, save JESUS CHRIST,
 ' and him crucified. Upon this I avoided all carnal Ac-
 ' quaintance and Reasoning as much as possible, and con-
 ' stantly attended the Religious Society at *Badsey*, where,
 ' by hearing your Sermons, and other Religious Exer-
 ' cises, I daily was strengthen'd and comforted. Soon after
 ' this, I got the other old Book, which was so providen-
 ' tially preserved from the Paper-Mill, the Title whereof
 ' is as follows, *Six Evangelical Histories.—Water turned
 ' into Wine,—The Temple's Purgation,—Christ and Ni-
 ' codemus,—John's last Testimony,—Christ and the Wo-
 ' man of Samaria,—The Ruler's Son healed;—contained in
 ' the Second, Third, and Fourth Chapters of St. John's
 ' Gospel, open'd and handled by the late faithful Servant
 ' of God, Daniel Dykes, Betchellor in Divinity. Printed
 ' Anno Dom. 1617.* This old Book has been a very grate-
 ' ful Cordial to my Soul; and tho' I have lived under the
 ' Sound of the Gospel for so many Years, and thought I
 ' did not want to be taught the first Principles of Chri-
 ' stianity at this Age, being, as I apprehended, well
 ' thought of and esteem'd by all my Neighbours, yet I
 ' am fully convinced, that I knew nothing as I ought to
 ' know, and that the Gospel was to me a sealed Book;

' but by the wonderful Free Grace of GOD, tho' I be-
 ' fore had Eyes and saw not, Ears and heard not, I now
 ' read it as the Saviour of Life unto Life, and can say ex-
 ' perimentally that the Word of GOD is a *Light to my*
 ' *Feet, and a Lanthorn to my Paths.*—For this Declara-
 ' tion of the Truth I have suffer'd the Reproach and De-
 ' rision of them that were round about me. But I trust,
 ' that the Grace of GOD which hath called me, when
 ' so old and dead in Trespasses and Sins, will also touch
 ' the Hearts of my Opposers, and *work in them both to*
 ' *will and to do of his good Pleasure.*—I have been even
 ' threaten'd with the Loss of my Bread for the Profession
 ' of the Truth, but hope God will turn the Hearts of my
 ' Enemies. If not, and it were his blessed Will, I hope
 ' I should be enabled to lay down my Life in Defence of
 ' that Gospel, which I can truly say is glad Tidings of
 ' great Salvation to my Soul; and could, I think, be con-
 ' tent with old *Simeon* to cry out in Transport, *Lord,*
 ' *now lettest thou thy Servant depart in Peace.*—The in-
 ' ward Light and Comfort I have felt being to me more
 ' miraculous than if I had seen one rose from the Dead.—
 ' May the Lord prosper your Labours, and make them
 ' successful to the turning many Souls to Righteousness;
 ' and as you know in whom you have believed, so I am
 ' confident you will join with me in giving all Glory to
 ' that GOD, who I trust hath created us a-new in CHRIST
 ' JESUS; in whom I most humbly and thankfully beg
 ' Leave to subscribe myself

Your most unworthy Servant,

August 11, 1739.

THOMAS WEBB.

Rose early, and settled my Family Affairs.—Wrote
 some Letters, and, after much Entreaty, went to *Graves-*
end; read Prayers, and preached at *Mitton Church* near
 the Town.—The Congregation was large, I spoke with
 Freedom, and returned back to the Ship by Eight in the
 Evening. Blessed be GOD, I was much rejoiced at re-
 tiring from the World. *Oh that GOD may now fully*
show me myself

Search,

*Search, try, O Lord, my Reins and Heart,
If Evil lurks in any Part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect Way!*

Wednesday, August 15. Began to put those of my Family, who I thought were prepared for it, into Bands.—In all we are Eight Men, Four Women, one Boy, and two Children, besides Mr. *Seward* and myself.—The Conversion of one of the Men was particularly remarkable.—Not long since he was Master of a Ship, which was lost near the Gulph of *Florida*.—Providence was pleased to throw him and his Crew upon a Sand-Bank, where they continually expected the Waters to overwhelm them. At the End of Ten Days they saw a Ship, and made a Signal of Distress.—The Ship made towards them; the Captain (now with me) went out with his Boat, and begg'd for a Passage for himself and Men.—It was granted him, on Condition he would leave some of his Crew behind upon the Sand-Bank, but he would not consent.—At length the other Commander agreed to take all.—But as soon as ever my Friend put off his Boat to fetch them, the Commander of the Ship made Sail and left them.—All this seem'd quite *against*, but in the End God shew'd it was intended *for* the Good of my Friend.—After Thirty Days Continuance upon the Sand-Bank, having fitted up the Boat with some Planks they had took out of a Ship which had been lost Five Months before, Nine of them committed themselves to the Providence of God.—The others cared not to venture themselves in so small a Boat.—Having sailed about 140 Leagues, they at length came to *Tyby* Island, Ten Miles off *Savannah*.—An Inhabitant being near that Place, espied them, and brought them Home with him.—Being then in *Georgia*, and inform'd of what had happen'd, I invited the Captain to Breakfast with me, and reminded him of the Goodness of God.—He then seem'd serious, and coming very providentially in the same Ship with me, when I return'd to *England*, God was pleased to work more effectually upon his Soul, and he is now returning with me to *Georgia* again.—Many Offers have been made him to go back into the

World, but he chuses rather to suffer Affliction with the People of GOD.—Most of my other Assistants have left good Places, and are willing freely to spend and be spent for the Good of the Orphan-House;—several of them have *already found*, all I hope are *seeking* CHRIST.—We seem perfectly settled already, and whatever Storms God may permit to attack us without, I hope we shall have a constant Calm within and among ourselves.—Blessed be God, I find myself composed, and perfectly resign'd, nay, much rejoiced at my present Situation.—*Oh that I could always have no other Will but GOD's!*

Thursday, August 16. Had still greater Reason to rejoice at the Regulation of my Family.—Wrote several Letters, and begun to have publick Prayers Morning and Evening, and spent above an Hour in examining and exhorting my Fellow Travellers, and went to Bed almost forgetful that I had ever been out in the World.—*For ever blessed be GOD's holy Name thro' CHRIST.*

Friday, August 17. Had a brisk Gale, which carried us directly thro' the *Downs*.—Sent some Farewel Letters on Shore, and rejoiced much in my happy Settlement on Ship-board.—In the Morning, most of my Family were sick;—I did not entirely escape.—God enabled us to give Thanks, and as we came to sail more directly before the Wind, our Disorder gradually went off.—I bless God we are in good Order, and if the Voyage ends as happily as it begins, we shall have abundant Reason to bless God for it.—*Grant this, O Lord, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

Saturday, August 18. Made but small Advances in our Way, there being little Wind, and that not very fair, 'till about Six this Evening, at which Time it favour'd us very much.—Was enlighten'd in reading GOD's Word.—Had my Heart warmed with a Sense of his Love and distinguishing Mercies.—Was enlarged in praying several Times with and for my Friends, and was very earnest with God to give me Grace to improve my present Retirement to his Glory, the Good of his Church, and the Edification of my own Soul.—Perceived also my Bodily Strength to increase, and enjoyed such an unspeakable

able Peace and Tranquility within, that I was often filled with a holy Confusion, and was obliged to retire to give my Soul Vent.—Our Lord, I am sure, is with us in the Ship.—*O infinitely condescending GOD!*

Sunday, August 19. Administer'd the Holy Sacrament early in the Morning, sung an Hymn, and continued in Prayer for near an Hour afterwards, in Behalf of ourselves and absent Friends.—My Heart was much melted down and enlarged.—The Power which was given me was soon communicated to my Companions;—they sympathized and wept with me.—A Spirit of Love was sent forth amongst us.—*May it increase ever more and more!*

Both at Morning and Evening Prayers, the Captain and Ship's Company attended very orderly.—The Remainder of the Day was spent in Reading, Prayer, Singing and Praising God.—The Ship continued sailing directly before the Wind, at the Rate of about Five or Six Miles an Hour.—Most seem'd sensible of, and thankful for the Divine Mercies.

Monday, August 20. Fair Wind all Night, by which our Ship was carried to the *Bay of Biscay*, and went before the Wind at the Rate of Six Miles an Hour, almost the whole Day.—The Wind being brisk, and a great Swell coming out of the Bay, most of us grew sick, and could do little else but lie down upon our Beds.—This rejoiced me much, for I had a glorious Opportunity of spending many Hours in close Communion with God, to ask Pardon for the Defects of my publick Ministry, and to pray for Strength to prepare me for future Work and Trials. My Soul was frequently dissolved into Tears.—A Sense of my actual Sins and natural Deformity, humbled me exceedingly;—and then the Freeness and Riches of God's everlasting Love broke in with such Light and Power upon my Soul, that I was often awed into *Silence*, and could not speak any more!—A dear Companion was with me, and helped me to lament, pray, and give Praise.—*Oh the Comforts of Religious Friendship!—Sanctify it, O Lord, to me, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

Tuesday,

Tuesday, August 21. Contrary Winds all Day, and the Swell continued, which kept all my Family, as well as myself, a little sickish.—I conversed with GOD by Prayer, and his Word, most of the Time; and felt Enlargement of Heart in the Evening. *Oh that by conversing with GOD I may be changed from Glory to Glory, and fitted for whatever he has appointed for me to do or suffer, during my Pilgrimage here on Earth!*

Saturday, August 25. Had but little regular Sleep since *Tuesday*, the Wind continuing contrary.—Last Night it blew a hard Gale.—Most of my Family still continued sick.—I waited on them as well as I could, and prayed to GOD to make me willing to become the Servant of all.—Frequently interceded for absent Friends; and remember'd those in particular, who, by their kind Presents, administer'd much to our Comfort on board.—Had two or three providential Conferences with the Captain of the Ship, and some of his Men.—Read Dr. *Guise* his Paraphrase on the Evangelist St *Matthew*, and think it the best I ever met with.—Endeavour'd to keep close to GOD by watching unto Prayer, for Direction and Help in Time of Need.—Frequently was enlighten'd to see the Pride and Selfishness of my Heart,—and as frequently long'd for that perfect Liberty wherewith JESUS CHRIST sets his Servants free.—The Sea was calmer to Day than before.—My Family grew better, and we spent near two Hours this Evening in talking of the inward State of our Souls, and preparing for the Reception of the blessed Sacrament.—*Lord grant that we all may have on the Wedding Garment.*

Sunday, August 26. Administred the Holy Sacrament early in the Morning.—Spent the Remainder of the Day in Reading, Intercession, &c.—God was pleased to enlighten me in Reading his Holy Word.—And gave me Satisfaction in the Behaviour of those about me. The Wind was still contrary, and the Sea rough; but I had a great Calm and Joy in my own Soul. How can I be thankful enough for the glorious Opportunities I now enjoy for Improvement.—*Let all that is within me praise God's Holy Name.*

Monday,

Monday, August 27. Had the Pleasure of seeing three *Jamaica* Ships come all together.—Two of which spoke to us, and by them we sent News of our Situation to *England*.—Was much assisted in writing an Account of God's Dealings with me in my Infant Days, which I have prayed for Strength to do these three Years, but never had Power given me till this Day.—Blessed be God, the Weather was more calm, the Wind more fair, and my Family better; so that I trust we shall receive Strength to bear future Crosses.—As yet this is the most comfortable Voyage I have made.—*Oh that I may grow in Grace, and then my Happiness will encrease daily!*

Tuesday, August 28. Calm Weather and smooth Sea.—Was assisted in Reading the Holy Scriptures.—Rejoiced much in the good Behaviour of those about me.—One Part of the Day felt some irregular Passion arise in my Heart, but in the Evening was so visited from above, that my Soul was quite confounded in the Sense of the Divine Goodness.—This Day Twelvemonth I left *Savannah*.—*Lord, how hast thou multiplied thy Mercies upon me since that Time.—And yet thou dost still delight to honour me, and makest this Retirement so sweet and profitable to my Soul, that my only Fear is lest it should be over too soon.—But my Time is in thy Hands.—Lord, let me have no Will of my own for thy dear Son's Sake!*

Friday, August 31. Very light Winds for two Days last past, and an entire Calm to Day.—But I had many Inward Strugglings.—I could do nothing but lay my self down and offer my Soul up to God.—At Night I prayed with strong Cryings and many Tears, before all my Family, for them and all those dear People who have recommended themselves to my Prayers.—Afterwards my Soul received Comfort.—*Oh that these inward Conflicts may purge, humble and purify my polluted, proud and treacherous Heart! Let all that love me say, Amen.*

I observe these inward Trials always follow inward Communications.—For these two Days last past I have been much assisted.—Lest I should be puffed up, and that my Mind may be prepared to receive greater Degrees of
Light,

Light, God out of Love has sent me a Thorn in the Flesh.—*Lord grant this Loving Correction of thine may make me truly GREAT! Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen.*

Sunday, September 2. Still very light Winds and fair Weather.—Weak and sick in Body these two Days.—Administred the Holy Sacrament in the Morning.—Had publick Prayers as usual.—All attended very orderly; and something of a Face of Religion (as I was told) was to be seen through the whole Ship.—Examined particularly in the Evening into the inward State of my Companions.—Blessed be God, I hope we grow in Grace, and learn more and more to bear one another's Burdens.—*Grant we may for ever thus fulfil thy Law, O CHRIST.*

Saturday, September 8. Advanced about a Hundred Leagues this Week in our Way towards *Philadelphia*.—Boistrous Weather most part of the Time, which caused many of us to be sick again.—Finished the Account of my Life beforementioned, and was pressed in Spirit to print it.—*Father, bless it for thy dear Son's Sake.*—Had as deep a Sense of Sin, and my in-bred Corruptions, as ever I had in my Life.—I groan daily to be set at Liberty.—*Dearest Redeemer, I come unto thee weary and heavy laden, O do thou bring me into the full Freedom of the Sons of GOD!*

Sunday, September 9. Had a comfortable Sacrament, and a Love-Feast afterwards, at which we were not unmindful to pray for our dear Friends on Shore.—Read publick Prayers, and expounded, as usual, to the Ship's Company in the Morning; but gave a Quaker Preacher on board (at his Desire) the Use of my Cabbin in the Afternoon.—All attended very gravely.—He spoke chiefly concerning the false Pretences and Education of those who run before they are called of God into the Ministry of the Church of *England*.—*Wo be unto those that give the Adversaries Leave thus to speak reproachfully of us; it had been better for them if they had never been born.*

Saturday,

Saturday, September 15. Had a pleasant Prospect to Day of some of the Western Islands.—Gave myself to Reading the Word of God, and to Prayer, the greatest Part of this Week.—Was visited with frequent inward Trials.—Had many Things on my Heart to write, but am as yet with-held.—Ended the Week comfortably with my Family, and was exceedingly strengthen'd in reading Professor *Frank's* Account of the Orphan-House at *Hall*, near *Glaucha*.—It seems, in many Circumstances, to be so exactly parallel to my present Undertaking for the Poor of *Georgia*, that I trust the Orphan-House about to be erected there, will be carried on and ended with the like Faith and Success. *Amen. Amen.*

Sunday, Sept. 16. Administred the Sacrament, and had a Love-Feast afterwards.—Expounded, as usual, at Morning and Evening Prayer, and the Power of God was amongst us.—The Day was calm and clear,—and tho' we do not go forward much in our Course, yet I trust we shall every Day be fitted more and more for those various Turns of Providence which I expect we shall meet with when we come to Shore.—*Thy Grace, O Lord, will be more than sufficient for us. Amen, Lord JESUS, Amen.*

Saturday, Sept. 22. Underwent inexpressible Agonies of Soul for two or three Days, at the Remembrance of my Sins, and the bitter Consequences of them.—Surely my Sorrows were so great, that had not God, in the midst of them, comforted my Soul, the Load would have been unsupportable! All the while I was assured GOD had forgiven me, but I could not forgive myself, for sinning against so much Light and Love. I felt something of that which *Adam* felt when turned out of Paradise; *David*, when he was convicted of his Adultery; and *Peter*, when with Oaths and Curses he had Thrice denied his Master. I then, if ever, did truly smite upon my ungrateful Breast, and cry, *GOD be merciful to me a Sinner!*—I ate but very little, and went mourning all the Day long. At length, my Lord looked upon me and with that Look broke my Rocky Heart, and Floods

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of contrite Tears gushed out before my whole Family, and indeed *I wept most bitterly!*—When in this Condition, I wonder'd not at *Peter's* running so slowly to the Sepulchre, when loaded with the Sense of his Sin.—Alas! a Consideration of aggravated Crimes quite took off my Chariot-Wheels, and I drove so exceeding heavily, that was I always to see myself such a Sinner as I am, and as I did then, without seeing the Saviour of Sinners, I should not so much as be able to look up.

This latter Part of the Week, blessed be the Lord, he has restored me to the Light of his Countenance, and enlarged my Heart to write freely, and praise him with joyful Lips.—Our Ship being got Southwardly into the Trade-Winds, and the Weather warm, I, and some of my Companions, lay upon Deck.—We had the Holy Sacrament on the Festival of *St. Matthew*; and tho' we are like to have a *long*, yet I trust it will be a *profitable* Voyage to our Souls.—*Blessed be GOD that he does still chasten and correct me, and not give me over unto Eternal Death.*—*It is good for me to be thus afflicted, for thereby I get an experimental Knowledge of GOD's Law.*—Praise the Lord, O my Soul!

Sunday, September 23. Had a sweet Sacrament, and Love-Feast afterwards; —Was much strengthen'd, both in my Morning and Evening Exercises, and felt such unspeakable Comfort and Warmth of Heart towards my absent Friends, as made me for a while forget the Anguish I lately felt; but at Night, a Sense of my Sins weighed me down again, and I mourned in my Prayer, and was vexed.—Alas! how are they mistaken, that go out of the World to avoid Temptations.—I never am so much tempted, as when confined on Ship-board. A Mercy this from GOD, to keep me in Action, and prepare me for future Blessings.—*Luther* says, he never undertook any fresh Work, but he was either visited with a Fit of Sickness, or some strong Temptation.—Prayer, Meditation, and Temptation are necessary Accomplishments, in his Account, for every Minister.—*May I follow him as he did CHRIST!*

Saturday

Saturday, September 29. Administer'd the Holy Sacrament this Morning.—Had fair Winds, and lay upon Deck with my Companions the greatest Part of the Week. Have been much strengthen'd and assisted in writing every Day, an ample Recompence for the Trials of the last Week.—Thus does GOD sometimes humble, and sometimes exalt, and by all his Dispensations perfect the regenerate Soul.—Had little Time for Reading, but this Afternoon was exceedingly strengthen'd by perusing some Paragraphs out of a Book call'd *The Preacher*, written by Dr. Edwards of Cambridge, and extracted by Mr. Jonathan Warn, in his Books, entitled, *The Church of England-Man turn'd Dissenter*, and *Arminianism the Back-Door to Popery*.—There are such noble Testimonies given before that University, of Justification by Faith only, the imputed Righteousness of CHRIST, our having no Free-will, &c. that they deserve to be written in Letters of Gold.—I see more and more the Benefit of leaving written Testimonies behind us, concerning these important Points.—They not only profit the present, but will also much edify the future Age.—*—Lord, open thou my Mouth, that I may henceforward speak more boldly and explicitly, as I ought to speak!*

Sunday, Sept. 30. Administer'd the Holy Sacrament, and had a Love-Feast.—Expounded with Power in the Morning to the Sailors, and lent my Cabin to the Quaker Preacher in the Afternoon.—He spoke with much Earnestness, but in my Opinion his Foundation was wrong.—He seem'd to make the Light of natural Conscience, and the Holy Spirit, one and the same Thing, and represented CHRIST *within*, and not CHRIST *without*, as the Foundation of our Faith ;—whereas the outward Righteousness of JESUS CHRIST imputed to us, I believe, is the sole Fountain and Cause of all the inward Communications which we receive from the Spirit of GOD.—*Oh that all of that Persuasion were convinced of this ; 'till they are, they cannot preach the Truth as it is in JESUS.*

Saturday, October 6. Contrary Winds most Part of this Week, and made a very slow Progress towards Philadelphia.

delphia.—Had great Assistance in Writing, and strong Convictions of my past Sins.—Held a close Band for some Hours this Evening with my whole Family, wherein we open'd our Hearts, confess'd our Faults to, and pray'd for one another.—*Do thou, O great and mighty Physician of Souls, hear and heal us. Amen and Amen.*

Sunday, October 7. Administer'd the Holy Sacrament, —Had a Love-Feast, and expounded, as usual.—The Wind blowing very fresh, the Ship-Men were obliged to attend the Sails, and so could not come to Publick Worship.—Sailed sometimes near Nine Miles an Hour, for which we endeavoured to praise the Lord.—Had comfortable Communion with GOD, in interceding for our dear Friends on Shore, and at Night felt such Freedom in my Spirit from a Load I laboured under, as caused me to break out into many Thanksgivings to GOD.—Every Day more and more convinces me that the Lord will fulfil the Desires of them that fear him.—He is the Father of Mercies ;—He is the GOD of all Consolations ;—He can create Comfort out of nothing, and bring Light and Order out of the greatest Confusion.—This my Soul knoweth right well.—*O my Soul be not slack to praise Him and love Him for ever and ever !*

Tuesday, October 9. This Morning our whole Ship's Company was brought to an Allowance of Bread, Two Biskets a Day for each Person ;—but, blessed be GOD, thro' the Bounty of Friends at *England*, as yet my Family have got Provisions enough.—*The Lord, in Return, feed our Benefactors with that Bread which cometh down from Heaven !*

Friday, October 12. Kept a Family Fast this Day, that we might afflict ourselves before our GOD, to seek a right Way for us and our little ones, and for all our Substance.—I trust it was such a Fast as the Lord would chuse.—His Divine Presence was amongst us, and we had good Reason to hope and believe that the Lord was entreated for us.—*Oh that we may find more and more Reason to say so when we come on Shore. I dread going into the World: But wherefore do I fear ?—Lord, I believe (Oh help*

help my Unbelief) that thou wilt keep me unspotted from it.

Saturday, October 13. Still GOD is pleased to send us contrary Winds, but very warm and pleasant Weather.—The Power of Writing has been in a great Measure taken from me, but GOD has been with me in Reading, Expounding, and my other Exercises of Devotion.—I have experienced some blessed Teachings of his Holy Spirit, in convicting me of the Pride, Sensuality, and Blindness of my own Heart, and of the Advantages Satan has gain'd over me by working on them.—I have also been more enlighten'd to see into the Mystery of Godliness, God manifest in the Flesh, and behold more and more of God's Goodness in letting me have this Time of Retirement to search out my Spirit.—I would not but have come this Voyage for a Thousand Worlds; it has been sweet and profitable to my Soul.—The Length and Continuance of it highly delights me.—*Lord, I want to know myself and Thee. Oh let not the Hurry of Business, which awaits me on Shore, prevent my hearing the small still Voice of thy Holy Spirit.—Enable me, as thou didst thy Servant Enoch, whether in publick or private Life, to walk with Thee, my GOD!*

Sunday, October 14. Felt GOD's Power with us, both at Sacrament and publick Worship Morning and Evening.—Was enlarged in Intercession, and had Reason to believe there was a sweet Communion kept up between us and our Friends on Shore.—The Assurance of their Prayers often lifts up my Hands when they hang down, and strengthens my feeble Knees.—The Prospect of the many Changes and Trials which I must necessarily be expos'd to and undergo, sometimes fills me with Fear and Trembling; but when I reflect that GOD has stirr'd up the Hearts of his choicest Servants to pray for me, my Fears vanish. Methinks, I could then leap into a burning fiery Furnace, or bear to be thrown into a Den of devouring Lions.—*Lord, make me thus minded in the Hour of Trial!—My dear Friends, continue to pray for me, that my Faith fail not.*

Saturday,

Saturday, October 19. On *Tuesday* and *Wednesday* had the roughest Weather we have yet met with, but the latter Part of the Week has been warm and calm.—All our fresh live Stock of every Kind is now gone, but thro' the Divine Bounty in raising us Friends, we have not only Food enough for ourselves, but some to spare to the Ship's Company.—My being on board is every Day more and more comfortable.—I experience fresh Teachings and Communications from God's Holy Spirit, and have received some remarkable Answers to Prayer, both in respect to myself and Family.—We are most of us lusty as Eagles, and eat our Bread with Gladness and Singleness of Heart.—The Lord is pleased to fill me out of his Divine Fulness, and to shew me more of the Glories of the upper World.—I can never be thankful enough for this sweet Retreat.—How wonderfully does the great and infinitely wise God cause every Thing to work together for our Good!—I want a Thousand Tongues to praise him.—*Let every Thing that hath Breath praise the Lord.*

Saturday, October 27. Came into Soundings on *Sunday* last; saw Land on *Monday*, and were within a few Leagues of *Capen Lopen*, which opens into the Bay whither we are bound; but Providence was pleased to keep us back by contrary Winds. Met with a *Jamaica* Brigg on *Thursday*, and had an Opportunity of sending a Packet by her to my dear Friend Mr. Noble of *New York*.—Came within Sight of the Land again to Day, but still are kept back.—Blessed be God I am quite resign'd; I love my Retirement too well to be fond of leaving it till the Lord Wills.—Our Provisions grow scanty, the People are put to an Allowance of about half a Pound of Beef for each in a Day, and we have diminished our Family Stock in helping them.—In this we rejoice.—However, blessed be God, we have got Plenty of Water, and very fair Weather, and my Family I think was never in better Order in respect to their Bodies or Souls.—The Lord has been especially gracious unto me, as he always is in the Time of any Necessity. He has been pleased to give me great Freedom in writing, and has vouchsafed me such plentiful Communications from himself, that I have
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abundant Reason to cry out, *Surely GOD is in this Place!*

*Lo! GOD is here! My Soul, adore
And own how dreadful is this Place!
Let all within thee feel his Power,
In Silence bow before his Face;
To Him let all thy Thoughts arise,
Ceaseless accepted Sacrifice!*

Sunday, October 28. Felt more of the Divine Assistance to Day, than I have since I have been on board.—I have been engaged in writing my extempore Sermon on the Marriage of *Cana*.—The Holy Ghost brought many Things to my Remembrance; and tho' I have well drunk of Divine Comforts since my Retirement already, yet I may say with the Governor of the Feast, *Lord, thou hast kept the good Wine until Now. Hasten that Time, O Lord, when I shall drink it new in thy Heavenly Kingdom!*

Monday, October 29. Had a sweet Opportunity offered me to Day of giving a few Sermons, and something out of my little Stock of Provisions to a Captain of a Sloop and his Company, who had been driven to great Extremity. *Oh how gently does GOD deal with me and mine! How has he consider'd our Weakness, and not permitted us to fall into great Dangers or Wants.—Blessed be his Name for evermore. Amen! Amen!*

Pensilvania. Lewis Town.

Tuesday, October 30. Had sweet Communion with God last Night.—Pray'd with, exhorted, and solemnly recommended my Family to the Grace of our Lord JESUS, expecting to go on Shore this Morning.—Being near *Capen Lopen*, a Pilot came on Board, in whose Boat Brother Seward, myself, and another dear Friend, went to *Lewis Town*, in order that we might go to *Philadelphia* by Land, and get a House in Readiness before the Ship arrived at that Place.—Whilst in the Boat, I hope each of our Hearts was filled with a Sense of God's Love;
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and when we reached *Lewis Town* about Evening, I took the first Opportunity of retiring, to vent my Heart in Praises and Thanksgiving for his abundant Mercies conferr'd on me and mine.—Oh how can I be thankful enough for his blessed Voyage! I have been on board uſt Eleven Weeks, but they have ſeemed to me only as o many Days.—My inner Man has been much better'd by it.—My Knowledge, I truſt, in Spiritual Things encreaſed, my Underſtanding enlighten'd to ſee my Corruptions, and my Heart much enlarged in writing Letters, and other Things.—The Remembrance of my Humiliations is ſweet unto my Soul, and the Freedom which GOD has given me over ſome darling Failings fills me with Joy unſpeakable and full of Glory. My Family alſo have great Reason to be thankful.—GOD has been pleaſed to work on many of their Hearts, and I believe none of them repent leaving their native Country. A remarkable Alteration is to be ſeen in two Friend's Children, a Boy and a Girl, which I brought with me.—They are little more than three Years old, and can read in the Primmer, and ſing Part of *Kenn's* Hymns very prettily.—They have born the Voyage better than any in the Ship, and are under careful Diſcipline. They are both generally employ'd either in Working or Reading, and are taught to make Work their Diverſion.—The little Boy picks Peaſe, and the little Girl ſews with her Needle.—The Proſiciency they have made gives me great Satisfaction, and I hope is an Earneſt of the Improvement that will be ſeen in the poor Children that are ſhortly to be committed to my Care.—I cannot ſay any remarkable Conversions have been wrought on board, but many have had ſtrong Convictions; *Lord, cauſe them to end in ſound Conversions! Amen.* But to return. About Five in the Evening, we landed at *Lewis Town*, ſituated in the Southern Part of the Province of *Penſylvania*, and about 150 meaſured *Engliſh* Miles from *Philadelphia*. The Houſes are moſt of them built of Wood; it is not above half ſo big, but more plentiful, in reſpect of Proviſion, than *Savannah* in *Georgia*. We had not been long in the Inn, but GOD ſoon ſhewed us he had prepared our Way; for News had been brought a Fortnight ago of my coming hither, and two or three of the chief Inhabitants being apprized of

of my Arrival, came and spent the Evening with us, and desired me to give them a Sermon on the Morrow, which I promised to do.—We supped very comfortably together, and after Prayers, and singing with the Family, I and my dear Companions went to Rest, admiring more and more the Goodness and Providence of the All-wise God. He is the great Householder of the whole World, and I look upon all Places and Persons as so many little Parts of his great Family.—I pray to him before I go, and I find in Answer to my Prayer, he always commands some or other of his Household to take Care of, and provide for me.—As here's the same Sun, so here's the same God in *America* as in *England*.—I bless God all Places are equal to me, so I am where God would have me to be. I hope I shall never account myself at Home, till I arrive at my Heavenly Father's House above.—My Heart is there already. I long to shake off this Earthly Tabernacle.—It sadly confines my Soul.—However, I desire patiently to tarry till my blessed Change comes.—I would not desire to reign till I have suffer'd with my Master. Heaven will be doubly sweet when I am worn out with Distresses and Persecutions for the Sake of JESUS CHRIST.—*Lord, grant I may continually be looking up to the Glory which is to be revealed hereafter, and then deal with me as it seemeth good in thy Sight, during my Pilgrimage here.*

*If Rough and Thorny be my Way,
My Strength proportion to my Day;
'Till Toil and Grief, and Pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and Joy and Peace!*

Wednesday, October 31. Spent the Morning in Writing, and sent some Provisions on board for my Fellow-Travellers.—Wrote some Letters, and preached at two in the Afternoon to a serious and attentive Congregation.—Persons of different Denominations were present; and, as I heard afterwards, were much affected. Some I observed to weep, and the Congregation was larger than might be expected in so small a Place, and at so short Notice. After Sermon, the High Sheriff, Collector, and chief Men of the Place, came and took an affectionate Leave of me;
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and by their means being provided with Horses and a Guide for our Journey at a reasonable Expence, about five in the Evening we left *Lewis Town*, and rode very pleasantly near 27 Miles through the Woods. About 10 we called at what they call a Tavern, which was not very commodious; but the Host and Hostess were plain well-meaning People.—They made us a Cake of unleavened Bread, let us have a little Cyder, and a few Eggs, and we went to Bed rejoicing in all the Mercies of God. I know not when I have felt more Intenfeness of Love, Peace and Joy in my Soul since I left *England*! How does God delight to visit us when we are out of the World! *Oh that my Heart may be made meet for such a divine Guest to reside in! Amazing that the high and lofty one that inhabiteth Eternity should condescend to dwell in Earthly Tabernacles! What shall I say unto thee, O thou Preserver of Men? I am lost in Wonder! A Sense of thy Mercies strikes me dumb!*

*A guilty, weak and helpless Worm,
Into thy Arms I fall;
Be thou my Strength and Righteousness,
My Jesus and my All!*

Thursday, November 1. Set out from our little Inn about eight; dined at *Dover*, a little Town (19 Miles distant from our Lodging) from whence (having left a few Books) we rode as pleasantly and with as much Ease as tho' we were riding through *Hide Park*.—About eight in the Evening we came to a more convenient Inn, near 50 Miles distant from the Place where we lay last Night. Our Lord was with us as we came on our Way.—Our Hearts burnt within us whilst we talked to one another in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs.—Oh how gloriously must the Children of *Israel* pass through the Wilderness, when they saw God's Presence go along with them.—*Lord let it always accompany us thy unworthy Servants (in as sure, though not in the same visible Manner) for without it we can do nothing!*

Friday, November 2. Rode near 60 Miles without Fatigue, and reached *Philadelphia* before 11 at Night.—As
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I travelled, I observed the Country was more and more open, and many fruitful Plantations lay on each Side the Road; so that I frequently thought I was, as it were, in *England*.—Going abroad, if duly improved, cannot but enlarge our Ideas, and give us exalted Thoughts of the Greatness and Goodness of God.—*Lord, enable me to learn this, and every other good Lesson for thy dear Son's Sake.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 3. Delivered the Letters committed to my Charge. Went on board the *Elizabeth* to see my Family, who arrived last Night.—Visited the Proprietor, Commissary, and some others.—Was received very civilly, and perceived the Town was in great Expectation of seeing me.—Met with some gracious Souls, who discoursed with me sweetly concerning the Things which belong to the Kingdom of God. Hired a House at a very cheap Rate, and was entirely settled in it before Night.—Methinks going thus from Place to Place with my Friends, somewhat resembles the Patriarch *Abraham's* frequent Removes, when called to leave his Kindred and his native Country. *Oh that, like him, we may erect an Altar for God whithersoever we go!* Blessed be his Holy Name, he hath sent his Angel before us to prepare our Way. All Things have been ordered for us far above Expectation, and every Thing is so convenient, that I fear we shall be tempted to say 'tis good for us to be here: But blessed be God, we must move soon, and learn to endure Hardness like good Soldiers of Jesus Christ. *Lord, for thy infinite Mercies sake keep us striving till we die!*

Saturday, November 4. Read Prayers and assisted at the Communion in the Morning. Dined with one of the Church-Wardens, and preached in the Afternoon to a large Congregation. Went in the Evening to the Quaker's Meeting, and felt somewhat of a Sympathy with the Man that spoke. But I heartily wish they would talk of an Outward as well as Inward Christ. For otherwise we make our own Holiness, and not the Righteousness of Je-

Jesus Christ the Cause of our being accepted by God. *From such Doctrine may I always turn away!*

Monday, November 5. Read Prayers and preached to a large Auditory. Dined with the other Church-Warden, and had some close and edifying Conversation about our Justification by Faith in CHRIST. Was visited in the Afternoon by the Presbyterian Minister. Went afterwards to see the Baptist Teacher, who seems to be a spiritual Man, and spent Part of the Evening most agreeably with two loving Quakers. Had remarkable Instances of God's answering our Prayers which we put up on board Ship, and that in the minutest Particulars. *O that I may watch GOD's particular Providence more and more!* It comforts and builds up my Soul. How unhappy must they be who would exclude it out of the World! Surely such must wander about in worse than *Egyptian* Darknes. To live without a Sense of God's particular Providence, is in Effect to live without GOD in the World. *From such a State good Lord deliver me.*

Tuesday, November 6. Read Prayers and preached in the Morning, having the Use of the Pulpit granted me for the whole Week. Went at the Invitation of its Father, to the Funeral of a Quaker's Child, and thought it my Duty, as there was a great Concourse of People at the Burying-Place, and no one of the Quakers spoke, to give a Word of Exhortation. I hope this will be a Means of making them more free in coming to hear the Word, tho' preach'd within a Church Wall. Oh that Bigotry and Prejudice were banished out of the Christian World. *Lord, let it not be once named among us, as becometh Saints, Amen, Lord Jesus, Amen.*

Was visited again in the Evening by the Presbyterian and Baptist Preachers, who were much rejoiced to hear Jesus Christ preached in the Church. Whilst I was conversing with them, some Women came desiring they might be admitted to Prayers with my Family. Looking on this as a Hint from Providence, I called them up, and felt much Enlargement of Heart in exhorting them. and pouring out my Heart before GOD in their Behalf. Many came up afterwards, whom I desired to take the Liberty,

Liberty, if they thought proper, to come again every Night. Who knows but the Lord may be about to open a yet more effectual Door? *O prepare me to do thy Will, O God!*

Wednesday, November 7. Read Prayers and preached in the Church. Dined with Mr. Penn the Proprietor, and prayed with, and gave a Word of Exhortation to more than a Room full of People who came, as last Night, to hear the Gospel of Christ. Blessed be God I found much Liberty of Spirit, but having taken Cold was obliged to leave off sooner than otherwise I should have done. However, in the midst of the Weakness and Disorder of my Body, the seeing People come so gladly to heard the Word refreshed and comforted my Soul.—*Lord, make it my only Joy to see thy Kingdom advanced and carried on. Amen and Amen.*

Thursday, November 8. Read Prayers and preached to a more numerous Congregation than I have seen yet. Dined with an honest, open-hearted, true *Israelitish* Quaker. Had a sweet Opportunity with him and his Family of talking about Jesus Christ *and him crucified*, and preached at Six in the Evening from the Court-house Stairs to about 6000 People. Blessed be God, I find the Number that came on *Tuesday* to my House greatly increased and multiplied. The Inhabitants were very solicitous for my preaching in another Place besides the Church. For it is quite contrary here to what it is in *England*. There the generality of People think a Sermon cannot be preached well without; here they do not like it so well if delivered within the Church Walls. *Lord, grant I may become all Things to all Men, that I may gain some, and preach the Gospel in every Place and in every Manner, as well as to every Creature!*

Friday, November 9. Read Prayers and preached as usual in the Morning, and perceived the Congregation still increased. Visited a sick Person, to whom I was sent for, and perceived the Power of the Lord was present, both with him and those that attended him: Most wept sorely at the Preaching of Faith. Was visited in a kind manner by the Minister of the Parish, and preached again at six in
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the Evening from the Court-House Steps. I believe there were near 2000 more present to-night than last Night. Even in *London* I never observed so profound a Silence.— Before I came all was hush'd and exceeding quiet. The Night was clear, but not cold. Lights were in most of the Windows all around us for a considerable Distance. The People did not seem weary of standing, nor was I weary of speaking. The Lord endued me with Power from on high. My Heart was enlarged and warm'd with divine Love. My Soul was carried out in Prayer, that I thought I could have continued my Discourse all Night. After I came home, some desired to join in Family Prayer, and in that Exercise the Divine Presence was manifest amongst us. Surely God has a Favour unto this People. At present they seem most gladly to receive and sweetly to melt under the Word. *Lord, I beseech thee, shew forth thy Glory more and more, and grant that much People in this Place may be enabled to believe on thee, even so Lord Jesus!*

Saturday, November 10. Before it was Light, came a young Person whom I observed to be much affected last Night, desiring to join in Prayer; and after our Devotions were ended, she put into my Hands the following Letter.

‘ Oh what shall I say to express my Thanks I owe to
 ‘ my good God, in and from you through *Jesus Christ*,
 ‘ which you have been the happy Instrument of begin-
 ‘ ning in my Soul; and if you have any Regard to a poor,
 ‘ miserable, blind and naked Wretch, that's not only
 ‘ Dust, but Sin, as I am confident you have, you will in-
 ‘ nowise reject my humble Request, which is that I, even
 ‘ I, may lay hold of this blessed Opportunity of forsaking
 ‘ all, in order to persevere in a virtuous Course of Life.

‘ Despise not thou thine Hand-maiden: But oh let me
 ‘ say, as *Ruth the Moabite's* said to her Mother-in-law, *In-*
 ‘ *treat me not to leave thee, or to return from following af-*
 ‘ *ter thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where*
 ‘ *thou art, there will I be also, thy People shall be my People,*
 ‘ *and thy God my God.*—Thus am I fully determined.
 ‘ I pray and beg that you would not despise thy poor for-
 ‘ lorn and destitute Fellow-creature, and the Lord recom-
 ‘ pence thy Work, and a full Reward be given unto thee

‘ of the Lord Jesus Christ, under whose Wings I am
‘ come to trust.’

Soon after came a little Maid about seven Years of Age, telling me she heard I took little Children to *Georgia*, and desired me to take her. In the remaining Part of the Morning several gracious Souls of different Communion paid me a most loving Visit, and my Heart was much refreshed with their pious Conversation. About 11 I read Prayers, and preached in the Church to a larger Audience than before. Dined with the Minister of the Parish, and at my Return home was much comforted by the coming of one Mr. *Tennent* an old grey-headed Disciple and Soldier of Jesus Christ. He keeps an Academy about 20 Miles off *Philadelphia*, has been blessed with four gracious Sons, three of which have been and still continue to be eminently useful in the Church of Christ. He brought three pious Souls along with him, and rejoiced me by letting me know how they had been evil spoken of for their Master's Sake. He is a great Friend to Mr. *Erskine* of *Scotland*, and, as far as I can find, both he and his Sons are secretly despised by the generality of the Synod, as Mr. *Erskine* and his Brethren are hated by the Judicatories of *Edinburgh*, and as the *Methodist* Preachers are by their Brethren in *England*. Though we are but few, and stand as it were alone like *Elijah*, and though they, like the Priests of *Baal*, are many in Number, yet I doubt not but the Lord will appear for us, as he did for that Prophet, and make us more than Conquerors.

About three went to the Prison, and preached on the *Trembling Jailor*. The Place was crowded, and many wept. Returned home with the *Swedish* Minister and old Mr. *Tennent*. Conversed of the Things of God for a considerable Time, then preached in the Evening to as large a Congregation as there was last Night from the Court-house Stairs. *Satan* endeavoured to interrupt us about the middle of the Discourse, for the People were frightened with they knew not what, but they were soon at Peace again. I preached above an Hour, and when I had finished, the People seemed unwilling to go away, so I began to pray afresh, and I hope the Lord sent them home with his Blessing. Many, to my Knowledge,
have

have been already quickened and awakened to see that Religion does not consist in outward Things, but in Righteousness, Peace, and Joy in the Holy Ghost. *Oh that they may not only receive the Word with Joy for a Season, but bring forth Fruit unto Perfection!*

After Preaching, my House was filled with People who came in to join in Psalms and Family Prayer. My Body was somewhat weak, but the Lord strengthened and enlarged my Heart. Many wept most bitterly whilst I was praying. Their Hearts, I believe, were loaded with a Sense of Sin, the only Preparative for the Soul-refreshing Visitations of Jesus Christ. Blessed be the Lord for sending me hither. This has been a Day of fat Things. *Lord, give me Humility and make me truly thankful. Amen, Lord Jesus.*

Sunday, November 11. Read Prayers in the Morning. Dined with the Collector. Preached in the Afternoon to a very thronged Congregation. Visited one sick Person, and administered the Holy Sacrament to another, who has received no such inward Peace and Comfort for these twelve Years, as God was pleased to communicate to her Soul at this Time. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory. For ever adored be the Divine Goodness, the Gospel has taken Root in many Hearts.* As soon as I come home, my House is generally filled with People desirous to join in Psalms and Prayers. They are so eager after the Bread of Life, that they scarce can give me time to take bodily Refreshment and proper Retirement in my Closet. God, I am persuaded, has a Favour unto them. My Power and Freedom of Speech increases daily, and this Afternoon I was carried out much in bearing my Testimony against the unchristian Principles and Practices of the generality of our Clergy. Three of my Reverend Brethren were present, I know not whether they were offended. I endeavoured to speak with Meekness as well as Zeal; and I find the Necessity more and more of discovering those that are only Wolves in Sheep's Cloathing. Was I to convert Papists, my Business would be to shew they were misguided by their Priests; and if I want to convince Church of England Protestants, I must prove that the generality of their Teachers

Teachers do not preach or live up to the Truth as it is in Jesus. For in vain do we hope to set People right till we demonstrate that the Way which they have been taught is wrong. Perhaps this may cost me my Life: But what have I to do with that?

*My Life, my Blood, I here present;
If for thy Cause they may be spent.
Fulfil thy Sovereign Counsel, Lord,
Thy Will be done, thy Name ador'd!
Give me thy Strength, O God of Pow'r;
Then let Winds blow, or Thunders roar,
Thy faithful Witness will I be;
'Tis fix'd: I can do all for Thee!*

*Philadelphia, Burlington, and Trent Town in
the Jerseys.*

Monday, November 12. Left a large Packet of Letters, and some Things for the Press, to be sent by the *Constantine*, Captain *Wright*, to *London*. A Man came to me this Morning, telling me what God had done for his Soul by my preaching of Faith. He seem'd deeply convinced of Sin, and said he was drawn out by God's Spirit to pray last Night, so that he lifted up his Voice like a Trumpet, for which he was immediately looked upon by his Master and the Family as a Madman. I never yet knew one truly awakened who did not commence a Fool for Christ's Sake. Was pleased to see several tender Souls come to Family Prayer. Indeed I have great Reason to believe a good Work is begun in many Hearts. *Lord, carry it on for thy dear Son's Sake!* At my first Arrival at *Philadelphia*, I received a Letter which had been left for me three Months, and in which there was a pressing Invitation sent me by one Mr. *Noble*, (a Spiritual Man) in the Behalf of many others; to come to *New York*. On *Friday* I received another from the same Person; which looking like the Call given *St. Paul*, when the Man appeared to him, saying, *Come over to Macedonia, and help us*, I this Morning, in the Name and Strength of God, set out for that Place. Four choice Horses were lent to me

and my Friends, and more we might have had, had there been Occasion. About One we got safe to *Burlington* in the *Ferseys*, (20 Miles from *Philadelphia*) where I was importuned to preach as I went along.—The Gentleman who gave me the Invitation, received me and my Friends in as sweet a Manner as can well be imagined. Immediately after Dinner I read Prayers and preached in the Church, to a mixed but thronged and attentive Congregation. I scarce know the Time when I have spoken with greater Simplicity and Freedom. The Holy Spirit sweetly gave me Utterance, and I perceived several much affected.—The poor People were very importunate for my staying with them all Night, and giving them another Discourse; but it being inconsistent with my Business, (with great Regret) about Five in the Evening we took our Leaves, and by Eight o' Clock reached *Trent*, another Town in the *Ferseys*. It being dark, we went out of our Way a little in the Woods. But God sent a Guide to direct us aright. Whilst I was riding, I felt the Spirit of God infusing fresh Supplies of Grace into my Heart. We had a comfortable Refreshment when we reached our Inn, and went to Rest in Peace and Joy. *Lord, teach me to be thankful. Amen and Amen.*

Tuesday, November 13. Left *Trent Town* about Six in the Morning. Had a sweet and pleasant Journey, and reached *Brunswick*, 30 Miles distant, about One. Here we were much refreshed with the Company of Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, an eminent Dissenting Minister about 40 Years of Age, Son to that good old Man who came to see me on *Saturday* at *Philadelphia*. God I find has been pleased greatly to own his Labours. He and his Associates are now the burning and shining Lights of this Part of *America*. He recounted to me many remarkable Effusions of the Blessed Spirit which have been sent down amongst them; and one may judge of their being true, faithful Soldiers of Jesus Christ, because they are every where spoken evil of by natural Men. The Devil, and carnal secure Ministers rage horribly against them. Several pious Souls came to see me at his House, with whom I took sweet Counsel. At their Request, and finding there was a general Expectation of hearing me, *I read the Church Li-*
turgy.

turgy, and preached in the Evening at Mr. Tennent's Meeting-House.—For there is no Place set apart for the Worship of the Church of England; and it is common, as I was told, in America, for the Dissenters and Conformists to worship at different Times in the same Place. *Oh that the Partition Wall was broken down, and we all with one Heart and one Mind could glorify our common Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!*

At my first getting up I was somewhat weak and dry, but God renewed my Strength, and enabled me to speak with Freedom and Power. I was above an Hour in my Sermon, and I trust I shall hear it was not preached in vain. *Paul may plant, Apollos water; thou, Lord, only canst give the Increase!*

Wednesday, November 14. Set out from Brunswick, in Company with my dear Fellow-Travellers, and my worthy Brother and Fellow-Labourer Mr. Tennent. As we passed along we spent our Time most agreeably in telling one another what God had done for our Souls. He recounted to me many sweet Instances of God's striving with his Heart, and how Grace, at last, overcame all his Fightings against God. About Noon we got to Elizabeth Town, 22 Miles from Brunswick. Here we took Boat, and about Four reached New-York, where we were most affectionately received by the Family of Mr. Noble. As soon as we had refreshed our Bodies by eating a little Food, and our Souls by giving of Thanks, I waited upon Mr. Vessey the Commissary, but he was not at Home: Then I went to the Meeting House to hear Mr. Gilbert Tennent preach, and never before heard such a searching Sermon. He went to the Bottom indeed, and did not daub with untempered Mortar. He convinced me more and more that we can preach the Gospel of Christ no further than we have experienced the Power of it in our own Heart: Being deeply convicted of Sin, and driven from Time to Time off his false Bottom and Dependencies, by GOD's Holy Spirit at his first Conversion, he has learned experimentally to dissect the Heart of a natural Man. Hypocrites must either soon be converted or enraged at his Preaching. He is a Son of Thunder, and does not fear the Faces of Men. He is deeply sensible of

the Deadness and Formality of the Christian Church in these Parts, and has given noble Testimonies against it. After Sermon we spent the Evening together at Mr. Noble's House. At their Request I expounded and prayed, and after we had sung a Psalm, we took our Leaves of each other, and went to Rest. My Soul was humbled and melted down with a Sense of God's Mercies, and I found more and more what a Babe and Novice I was in the Things of GOD.—*Blessed JESUS, grant I may make continual Advances 'till I come to a perfect Man in thee!*

Thursday, November 15. Had several come to see me at my Lodgings, who also gave me kind Invitations to their Houses.—Waited upon Mr. Vessy, but could wish, for his own Sake, he had behaved in a more Christian Manner.—He seem'd to be full of Anger and Resentment, and before I asked him for the Use of his Pulpit, denied it.—He desired to see my Letters of Orders, I told him they were left at *Philadelphia*.—He asked me for a License.—I answered, I never heard that the Bishop of *London* gave any License to any one that went to preach the Gospel in *Georgia*, but that I was presented to the Living of *Savannah* by the Trustees, and upon that Presentation had Letters Dimissory from my Lord of *London*, which I thought was Authority sufficient.—But this was by no Means satisfactory.—He charged me with breaking my Oath, for breaking the Canon, which enjoins Ministers and Church-Wardens not to admit Persons into their Pulpit without a License. Alas! How can I break that, when I am neither a Church-Warden, nor have any Church hereabouts to admit any one into? Upon this, hearing he was a Frequenter of Publick Houses, I reminded him of that Canon which forbids the Clergy to go to any such Places.—This, tho' spoke in the Spirit of Meekness, stirr'd up his Corruptions more and more.—He charged me with making a Disturbance in *Philadelphia*, and sowing and causing Divisions in other Places.—But you, says he, have a Necessity laid upon you to preach; I told him I had.—For the Clergy and Laity of our Church seem'd to be settled on their Lees, but my End in Preaching was not to sow Divisions, but to propagate

pagate the pure Gospel of JESUS CHRIST.—He said they did not want my Assistance; I replied, if they did preach the Gospel, I wished them good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—But as he had denied me the Church without my asking for the Use of it, I would preach in the Fields, for all Places were alike to me.—Yes, says he, I find you have been used to that. After this, he taxed me with censuring my Superiors. I told him I was no Respecter of Persons; if a Bishop committed a Fault, I would tell him of it; if a common Clergyman did not act aright, I would be free with him also, as well as with a Layman.—Whilst we were talking, he called for some Wine, and I drank his Health; soon after, he rose up, said he had Business to do; and (as we were going out) full of Resentment, said to Mr. *Noble*, who accompanied me, with Brother *Seward*,—Mr. *Noble*, as you sent for this Gentleman, so I desire you will find him a Pulpit.—Alas! alas! what manner of Spirit are the Generality of the Clergy *possessed* with? Is this the Spirit of the meek Lamb of GOD? Are these the Fruits of the HOLY GHOST, which they pretend to be moved with when they take Holy Orders?—It cannot be.—Surely the Kingdom of GOD will be taken from them. The Curse that fell on *Eli's* Sons, I fear, will light on them. They cause the Sacrifices of GOD to be abhor'd. Their Bigotry, if it was nothing else, in Time would destroy them. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, lighten their Darknesh, and grant that many of the Priests also may be obedient to the Faith!*

Dined with Mr. *Pemberton*, the Presbyterian Minister.—Preached in the Fields to upwards of Two Thousand about Three in the Afternoon, and expounded at Six in the Evening to a very thronged and attentive Audience in Mr. *Pemberton's* Meeting-House.—At first, for the Sake of my weak Brethren, I was unwilling to preach there, but hearing that Mr. *Vessey* the Commissary himself had preached in the *Dutch* Calvinistical Meeting-House, when there was no Place of Worship for the People of our own Communion, and the *Dutch* Meeting-House being denied me, as well as the Church, I thought it my Duty to accept of the kind Offer made me by Mr. *Pemberton* and his Friends.—In the Field some few mocked, but GOD gave me Power to speak to them, and they grew
more

more serious. At Night the People seem'd exceedingly attentive, and I have not felt greater Freedom in Preaching, and more Power in Prayer, and a stronger Witness of the Spirit, since I came into *America*, than I have had here at *New York*.—I find it has been a secure Place, and but little of the Work of GOD seen in it for many Years. *Oh that this may be the accepted Time! Oh that this may be the Day of their Salvation!*

Friday, November 16. Preached at Three in the Afternoon to a lovely Congregation in the Meeting-House, it being too cold to go out into the Fields. Expounded again in the Evening, at the same Place, to a far greater Congregation than I have seen here yet.—Great Multitudes returned Home for want of Room.—GOD enabled me to preach with Power, and I hope some Good will be done, because *Satan* is disturb'd.—After Evening Service, I was told by several Persons, that the Constables of the Town had been placed at the Door of the *English Church*, lest my Adherents, encouraged by me, should break it open, and take it by Force.—Well may the Heads of our Church People be said to reject the Kingdom of GOD against themselves. I fear GOD will shortly take it from them. They so imitate the Scribes and Pharisees in their Crimes, I fear they will be made Partakers of their Punishment! *Oh that they would see in this their Day, the Things which belong to their Peace, before they are hid from their Eyes!*

Saturday, November 17. Preached as usual in the Afternoon, at the Meeting-House, to a full Congregation; and again at Night to a great Multitude standing round the Doors, besides those that were within. Woe be unto those who by their Bigotry, Prejudice, and Party Zeal, oblige us to preach the Gospel in so confined a Place! But no Matter, this, as well as every Thing else, shall be over-ruled for the Good of CHRIST's Church.—Had the Pleasure of hearing that some blessed Effects had been produced by the Preaching of the Word, and several express'd a strong Inclination to go with me.—When GOD will work, who can hinder? *Praised be the Lord, who daily shews me this is the Way wherein I should go: Lord, make me ever humble and thankful!*

Sunday,

Sunday, November 18. Preached this Morning by Eight o' Clock, unto a very attentive Auditory ; went to the *English Church*, both Morning and Evening, and felt my Heart almost bled within me, to consider what blind Guides were sent forth into her.—If I have any Regard for the Honour of CHRIST, and Good of Souls, I must lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and shew how sadly our Church Ministers are fallen from the Doctrines of the Reformation.—Her Prophets prophesy *Lies*, and I fear many of the People love to have it so.—*It is high Time, O Lord, that thou have Mercy upon Sion. Oh let that Time shortly come !*

In the Second Lesson in the Morning were these Verses, and some I found made an immediate Application of them, by looking on me ; *John*, Chap. x. Ver. 19. *There was a Division therefore again among the Jews for these Sayings,* Verse 20. *And many of them said, he hath a Devil, and is mad, why hear ye him ? Others said, These are not the Words of him that hath a Devil.*—In the Evening, a vast Multitude flock'd to hear the Word ; some petition'd the Mayor to have the Use of the Town-Hall, but it was denied : Then we thought of expounding out of a Window, and to let the People stand in the Street : But at last, with much Difficulty, I got into the Meeting-House, and the People being prevail'd on to open the Windows, Numbers could hear that stood on the Outside. GOD was pleased to enlarge my Heart, and I was pressed in Spirit to bear my Testimony against the Doctrine delivered in the *English Church*, both Morning and Evening. Tho' it may seem a hard Saying to many, yet our People need be caution'd against the Generality of the Scribes and Pharisees of our Communion, as much as the *Jews* were caution'd to beware of the Scribes and Pharisees by our dear Lord JESUS.—After Sermon, many Persons came to pray with me, and take their last Farewel.—They also gave me Tokens of their Love, and I had great Reason to believe GOD has begun a good Work in *New-York*.—I have not felt such Freedom and Sweetness of Soul since I have been in *America* : One Reason I believe is, because I have been somewhat uncommonly opposed.—Saw my Sermon on Regeneration

Advertised

Advertised in the *New England Paper*, and gave Leave for my Answer to my Lord of *London* to be printed at *New-York*.

About Ten at Night, having spent some Time in Prayer, I took Boat with my Friends, and had a pleasant Passage to a Place about half Way to *Elizabeth Town*; where we lay down with Joy and Thankfulness for the great Things the Lord had shewn us.—*Oh that I was duly sensible of his distinguishing Mercies!*

Monday, November 19. Took Boat about Five in the Morning, and reached *Elizabeth Town Point* at Seven.—Spent the Morning in writing Letters and my Journal, and in Religious Conversation with dear Mr. *Tennent*, Mr. *Noble*, and other Friends who accompanied me.—Paid a Visit to Mr. *Vaughan*, the Minister of the Church of *England* in *Elizabeth Town*, who, as I heard afterwards, had preached against me, and said I should not have the Use of his Pulpit.—Dined with Mr. *Dickerson*, the Dissenting Minister, who had sent a Letter of Invitation to *New-York*, and offer'd me the Use of his Meeting-House.—About Twelve I preach'd in it, according to Appointment, to upwards of 700 People, many of whom seemed much affected, and GOD was pleased to open my Mouth against both Ministers and People among the Dissenters, who hold the Truth in Unrighteousness, contenting themselves with a bare speculative Knowledge of the Doctrines of Grace, but never experiencing the Power of them in their Hearts.—*These shall receive the greater Condemnation!*

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Tuesday, November 20. Reached hither about Six last Night, and preached about Noon, for near Two Hours, in worthy Mr. *Tennent's* Meeting-House, to a large Assembly gather'd together from all Parts; and amongst them, as Mr. *Tennent* told me, there was a great Body of solid Christians. About Three in the Afternoon, I preach'd again, and at Seven I baptized two Children, and preached a third Time with greater Freedom than at either of the former Opportunities.—It is impossible to tell
with

with what Pleasure the Children of GOD heard those Truths confirm'd by a Minister of the Church of *England*, which for many Years have been preached to them by their own Pastor.—Mr. *Tennent's* Opposers Mouths were stopt, several were brought under strong Convictions, and our Lord's dear Disciples were ready to leap for Joy. To me the Meeting seemed to be like the Meeting of the Twelve Tribes, when they came from different Parts to worship the Lord at *Jerusalem*.—Among others that came to hear the Word, were several Ministers whom the Lord has been pleased to honour, in making Instruments of bringing many Sons to Glory. One was a *Dutch Calvinistical* Minister, named *Freeling Housen*, Pastor of a Congregation about Four Miles off *New Brunswick*; he is a worthy old Soldier of JESUS CHRIST, and was the Beginner of the great Work which I trust the Lord is carrying on in these Parts.—He has been strongly opposed by his carnal Brethren, but GOD has always appeared for him in a surprising Manner, and made him more than Conqueror, thro' his Love.—He has long since learnt to fear him *only* who can destroy both Body and Soul in Hell.—Another was one Mr. *Gross*, Minister of a Congregation at *Barking-Bridge*, about Twenty Miles from *Brunswick*.—A most remarkable Out-pouring of the Spirit has been frequently *seen* in his Assembly, for which he has been opposed much by natural Men.—He himself told me of many wonderful Effects, and sudden Conversions that had been wrought by the Lord under his Ministry.—For some Time Eight or Nine used to come to him together, in deep Distress of Soul; and I think he said, Three Hundred of his Congregation, which is not very large, were effectually brought Home to CHRIST; but tho' they are the excellent ones of the Earth, they are look'd upon as Enthusiasts and Madmen, and treated as such by those who know not GOD, and are ignorant of the hidden Life of JESUS CHRIST in their Hearts. He indeed is one who I believe would rejoice to suffer for the Lord JESUS.—Oh! that I may be like minded!—A Third Minister was one Mr. *Camel*, who has been a Preacher of the Doctrines of Grace for these Four Years; was a regular moral Liver, and accounted a very good

Man, but within these few Months being convinced of Sin, and that he knew nothing experimentally of JESUS CHRIST, tho' he had pretended to preach him so long, after many Struggles with himself, he told the Synod he was unconverted, and therefore dared not preach 'till he was; accordingly, he has left off preaching these Two Months, and has labour'd under unspeakable Anguish and Distress of Soul.—By some he is look'd upon as melancholy, and besides himself; but I had much Discourse with him, and really believe these Humiliations will prepare him for great and eminent Services in the Church of GOD.—His Case puts me in Mind of Professor *Frank*, who being on *Easter-Day* to preach on the Nature of Divine Faith, and finding he had not that Faith himself, was convicted by GOD of his unregenerate State, upon which he ran into the Woods, was there deeply humbled, and at last became a most exalted Instance of Faith. At our Persuasion, Mr. *Camel* promised to preach next *Sunday*, and I believe will be instrumental in convicting many Heart Hypocrites among the Dissenting Ministers.—For that there are many such is evident from this;—tho' they hold, and have been bred up in, and preach the Doctrines of Grace, yet whenever the Power of GOD appears in any Congregation, they cry it down as much as our Ministers of the Church of *England*. *Oh that the Lord may comfort poor Mr. Camel, and cause him to detect these Wolves in Sheep's Cleathing!*—With these Ministers, and many other Disciples of our dear Lord JESUS, I took sweet Counsel; we eat our Bread with Gladness and Singleness of Heart, and comforted ourselves with this Consideration, that tho' we must be separated from each other on Earth, yet we should sit down to eat Bread with *Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob*, in the Kingdom of Heaven. *Hasten, O Lord, this blessed Time! Oh when will thy Kingdom come!*

Maidenhead, and Trent-Town.

Wednesday, November 21. Set out early, with about a Score in Company, for *Maidenhead*, a little more than Twenty Miles from *Brunswick*, where, at Mr. *Tennent's* Request, I had appointed to preach as to Day.—At Noon

we got thither, and I preached from a Waggon to about 1500 Persons on the Conversion of *Saul*, and God was pleased to direct my Words, and enabled me to speak so suitably to the Condition of the poor despised Christians in those Parts, that they know not well how to express their Satisfaction. *The Lord is gracious in all his Ways, and wonderful in all his Works! Oh that I could praise him as I ought!* Here one Mr. Rowland, another faithful Minister of JESUS CHRIST, gave us the Meeting.—He has been a Preacher about Two Years, has went about doing Good, and had many Seals to his Ministry.—Much of the Simplicity of CHRIST was discernable in his Behaviour. *Blessed be GOD for sending forth such burning and shining Lights in the Midst of the thick Darkness that is upon the Face of this Generation!—Thou Lord of the Harvest, send forth more such Labourers into thy Harvest!*—After Sermon, we were kindly entertain'd at a House near the Place where I preached, and being strongly desired by many, and hearing a condemn'd Malefactor was to suffer there that Week, in Company with above Thirty Horse, I went to *Trent Town*, Ten Miles from *Maidenhead*, and reached thither by Five in the Evening.—Here GOD was pleased to humble my Soul, and bring my Sins to Remembrance, so that I could scarce hold up my Head.—However, knowing that GOD called, I went out trusting in his Divine Strength, and preached in the Court-House; and tho' I was quite barren and dry at the Beginning of my Discourse, yet GOD enabled me to speak with great Sweetness, Freedom, and Power, before I had done. The unhappy Criminal seem'd harden'd, but I had great Reason to believe some Good was done in the Place. *Lord, send forth others to carry it on, for thy dear Son's Sake!*

Trent Town, and Neshamini.

Thursday, November 22. Set out for *Neshamini* (twenty Miles distant from *Trent Town*) where old Mr. *Tennent* lives, and keeps an Academy, and where I was to preach to Day, according to Appointment. About Twelve we came thither, and found above 3000 People gather'd together in the Meeting House Yard, and Mr. *William*

Tennent, and eminent Servant of JESUS CHRIST, preaching to them, because we had stayed beyond the Time appointed. When I came up, he soon stopp'd, and sung a Psalm, and then I began to speak as the Lord gave me Utterance.—At first the People seem'd unaffected, but in the midst of my Discourse, the Power of the Lord JESUS came upon me, and I felt such a Struggling within myself for the People, as I scarce ever felt before —The Hearers began to be melted down immediately, and cry much ; and we had good Reason to hope the Lord intended Good for many. After I had finished, Mr. Gilbert Tennent gave a Word of Exhortation to confirm what had been deliver'd. At the End of his Discourse, we sung a Psalm, and then dismiss'd the People with a Blessing. *Oh that the Lord may say Amen to it !*—After our Exercises were over, we went to old Mr. Tennent, who entertain'd us like one of the ancient Patriarchs. His Wife to me seemed like *Elizabeth*, and he like *Zacchary* ; both as far as I can find, walk in all the Ordinances and Commandments of the Lord blameless.—Tho' GOD was pleased to humble my Soul, so that I was obliged to retire for a while, yet we had sweet Communion with each other, and spent the Evening in concerting what Measures had best be taken for promoting our dear Lord's Kingdom. It happens very providentially, that Mr. Tennent and his Brethren are appointed to be a Presbytery by the Synod, so that they intend breeding up gracious Youths, and sending them out from Time to Time into our Lord's Vineyard. The Place wherein the young Men study now is in Contempt call'd *the College*. It is a Log-House, about Twenty Feet long, and near as many broad ; and to me it seemed to resemble the Schools of the old Prophets.—For that their Habitations were mean, and that they sought not great Things for themselves, is plain from that Passage of Scripture wherein we are told, that at the Feast of the Sons of the Prophets, one of them put on the Pot, whilst the others went to fetch some Herbs out of the Field. All that can be said of most of our publick Universities is, they are all glorious *without*. From this despised Place Seven or Eight worthy Ministers of JESUS have lately been sent forth ; more are almost ready to be sent, and a Foundation is now laying for the Instruction

Instruction of many others. The Devil will certainly rage against them, but the Work, I am persuaded, is of God, and therefore will not come to nought. Carnal Ministers oppose them strongly; and because People, when awaken'd by Mr. Tennent, or his Brethren, see through, and therefore leave their Ministry, the poor Gentlemen are loaded with Contempt, and look'd upon (as all faithful Preachers will be) as Persons that turn the World upside down.—A notable War I believe is commencing between *Michael* and the Dragon, we can easily guess who will prevail. *The Seed of the Woman shall bruise the Serpent's Head.*

Neshamini, Abingdon and Philadelphia.

Friday, November 23. Parted with dear Mr. Tennent, and his other worthy Fellow-labourers, but promised to remember each other publicly in our Prayers. Rode to *Abingdon* about 10 Miles from *Neshamini*, and preached to above 2000 People from a Porch-window belonging to the Meeting-house, whither I was invited Yesterday, after I had preached at *Neshamini*. Many of the People seemed affected; and I think I have not seen greater Things, no not in *England*. It is surprizing how such Bodies of People so scattered abroad, can be gathered at so short a Warning. I believe at *Neshamini* there might be near a thousand Horses, which the People do not sit on to hear the Sermon as in *England*, but tie them to the Hedges; and thereby much Disorder is prevented. As soon as I had done, fresh Invitations were made me to come to several Places, would Time and Business permit. Tho' it was cold, the People stood very patiently in the open Air, and seem'd in no Hurry to return home after the Discourses were ended. What are outward Things to a Soul intent on God? Less than nothing.

As soon as I had finished, I hastened to *Philadelphia*, and blessed be God found my Family in good Order, and all Things carried on according to my Desire. Oh how can I express my Thankfulness for this little Excursion! The Lord has done great Things for us in it, whereat the People of God are much rejoiced. *Oh that I may now begin to do something for Christ, not to justify my Person,*
but

but my Faith, and to shew my Love and Gratitude for what God has done for my Soul.

Saturday, November 24. Preached this Morning in the Church with much Freedom and Power. Afterwards several came to me enquiring about inward Feelings and receiving the Holy Ghost; and I found many began to be awakened out of their carnal Security by the Word preached. Received an excellent Letter from one grievously vexed with Temptations, whom God has been pleased to make me an Instrument of comforting. Preached again at four in the Afternoon in the Church, that being judged more convenient than the Market-place, as the Weather was so cold. A vast Concourse of all Denominations were present. God gave me, particularly towards the Close of my Sermon, to speak with divine Energy. After Sermon, I visited two sick Persons, supped comfortably with my Family, and laid me down with a strong Desire to see my own Unworthiness, and the Freedom and Riches of that Grace which alone has made me to differ from the most abandoned of Men. Whatever others may see in themselves I know not. This one Thing I know, I see nothing but Hell in my Soul. And therefore, whenever I do glory, I desire only to glory in thee, O Lord!

Sunday, November 25. Had great Travail of Soul, and struggling within myself about a Text to preach on, and could not conceive the Reason of such uncommon Perplexity: At last I fixed on one for the Morning, and trusted to God to direct me to one for the Evening. But before I came from Church God shewed me what I should do. For after I had done Preaching, a young Gentleman, once a Minister of the Church of *England*, but now a Secretary to Mr. Penn, stood up with a loud Voice, and warned the People against the Doctrine I had been delivering, urging, That there was no such Term as *imputed Righteousness* in Holy Scripture; That such a Doctrine put a Stop to all Goodness; That we were to be judged for our good Works and Obedience; and were commanded *to do and live*.—When he had ended, I denied his first Proposition, and brought a Text to prove
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an imputed Righteousness was a Scriptural Expression ; but thinking the Church an improper Place for Disputation, I said no more at that Time. The Portion of Scripture appointed for the Epistle, was *Jerem. xxiii.* wherein were these Words, **THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.** Upon these I discoursed in the Afternoon, and shewed how the Lord **JESUS** was to be *our whole Righteousness.* Proved how the contrary Doctrine overthrewed all Divine Revelation. Answered all the Objections that were made against the Doctrine of an imputed Righteousness. Produced the Articles of our Church to illustrate it, and concluded with an Exhortation to all to lay aside a Reasoning Infidelity ; and to submit to Jesus Christ, who is the End of the Law for *Righteousness*, to every one that believeth. The Verses at the Beginning of the Chapter out of which the Text was taken, are very remarkable. (*Jer: xxiii. 1, 2, 3, 4.*) **GOD** was pleased to fulfil that Promise in me ; for, blessed be his Name, I was not dismayed.—The Word came with Power ; the Church was thronged within and without, all wonderfully attentive, and many, as I was informed, convinced that the Lord **CHRIST** was *our Righteousness.* In the Evening the Gentleman came to me, but alas ! was so very dark in all the Fundamentals of Christianity, and such an intire Stranger to inward Feelings, that I was obliged to say to him, *Art thou a Master of Israel, and knowest not these Things ? Lord Convi&ct and Convert him for thy infinite Mercy's Sake.*

Went to the Quaker's Meeting for a little Time. Gave the Sacrament at a private House, and came home and exhorted, prayed and sung Psalms with a Room full of People. They follow me wherever I go, as they used to do in *London* ; and I believe a noble Gathering of Souls might be in this Place. Here, as elsewhere, they only want somebody to preach the Truth as it is in **JESUS.** *Dearest Lord, remember thy Church, and revive thy Work amongst us in the midst of the Days !*

Monday, November 26. Read Prayers and preached twice in the Church to very large and attentive Congregations. The Word, I perceived, came with great Power, and People now apply to me so fast for Advice under
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Convictions, and so continually crowd in upon me, that I have not so much as Time to write a Letter to my *English* Friends. Some little Presents have been sent for the Orphan-house, and a large Collection, I believe, might be made: But I chuse to defer that till my Return hither again. As yet it seems absolutely necessary for the Good of the Church in general, and my Orphans in particular, that I should visit every Place in *America* whither I have been before.—*Good Lord direct my Goings in thy Way!*

Philadelphia and German Town.

Tuesday, November 27. According to Appointment, preached at *German Town*, seven Miles from *Philadelphia*, off a Balcony, to above 6000 People. Before I began I retired, and was humbled at the Throne of Grace. But God strengthened me to speak very near two Hours with such Demonstration of the Spirit, that great Numbers continued weeping for a considerable Time. I have not seen a more gracious Melting for a long Season. After I had done, People came to me shaking me by the Hand, and inviting me to their Houses, and fresh Places. A *German* most kindly entertain'd me. I had sweet Converse, and felt a blessed Union and Communion with many Souls, though of different Nations and Professions. I think there are no less than fifteen particular Denominations of Christians in *German Town*, and yet all agree in one Thing, that is, to hold JESUS CHRIST as their Head, and to worship him in Spirit and in Truth. I talked with one who had been banished out of *Switzerland* for preaching Christ, and Numbers are scattered round about the Town who were driven out of their native Countries for the Sake of their Holy Religion. About Four in the Afternoon we went in Company with many dear Disciples of the Lord, to see one *Conrade Mattheus*, an aged Hermit, who has lived a solitary Life near Forty Years. He was an Heir to a great Estate, but chose a voluntary Poverty. He has work'd hard, but would always work without Wages. He is now unable to do much, but God sends somebody or other to feed him. A Friend built him the little House wherein he lives; and Jesus, I am persuaded, dwells with him. He talk'd most feelingly of
inward

inward Trials; and when I asked him whether he had not many such in so close a Retirement, he answered, “No Wonder that a single Tree that stands alone is more exposed to Storms, than one that grows among others.” After about half an Hour’s Conversation, we took our Leave; he kissed me and my Friends, and was much rejoiced to hear what was doing in *England*. The *Germans*, I find, are about to translate my Journals into *High Dutch*. Our Hearts were knit together, and the God of Love was with us of a Truth.—About eight in the Evening we reached *Philadelphia*, and found great Numbers waiting round my Door to hear the Word of Life.—After I had paid a Visit, and talked closely to two Persons who were doubting of the Principles of the Quakers, I returned home; and though I was weak, I could not bear to let so many Souls go away without a Spiritual Morsel; I therefore gave them a Word of Exhortation, as the Spirit gave me Utterance, sung a Hymn, prayed and dismissed them with a Blessing. Many wept bitterly, and the People’s Behaviour more and more convinces me that God has begun a good Work in many Souls. Was there proper Encouragement given, I am persuaded *Georgia* might soon be peopled; many would gladly go with me thither. I cannot but hope that it will be in Time a fruitful Soil for Christians. One great Reason, I believe, why *Pensylvania* flourishes above other Provinces, is the Liberty of Conscience which is given all to worship God in their own Way; by this means, it is as it were an Asylum or Place of Refuge for all persecuted Christians; and methinks they live here as so many Guardian Angels.—I want to go up in the Woods to see more of them, but Time will not permit. O when shall the Children of God sit down together in the Kingdom of their Father! There we shall all speak *one Language*, and join in singing the Song of the Lamb for ever! *Lord make my Soul to thirst more and more after that blissful Communion of Saints!*

PHILADELPHIA.

Wednesday, November 28. Redeemed a little Time before it was light, to write a Letter or two to my dear
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Friends

Friends in *England*. I have not had a Moment's Time before, since my Return from *New-York*. People are continually coming in, and enquiring with strong Crying and many Tears how they must come to CHRIST. It grieves me to send them away with such short Answers, but Necessity compels me. *Oh that the Lord may send forth more Labourers into his Harvest!*—Read Prayers and preached in the Morning, as usual, to a thronged Congregation; heard of more that were under Convictions, and as I was walking out to Dinner, a *German* came to me saying, “Thou didst sow some good Seed Yesterday” in *German Town*, and a Grain of it fell into my “Daughter’s Heart. She wants to speak with thee, that she may know what she must do to keep and increase it.” The young Woman being near at hand, came at her Father’s Call. Both melted into Tears immediately, and after I had exhorted her to watch and pray, and keep close to Christ by Faith, I took my leave, beseeching God to water the good Seed his own Right Hand had planted in her Heart.—In the Morning Notice had been given that I should preach my Farewell Sermon in the Afternoon. But the Church (though as large as most of our *London Churches*) being not large enough to contain a fourth Part of the People, by the Advice of Friends we adjourned to the Fields, and I preached for an Hour and a half from a Balcony to upwards of ten thousand Hearers very attentive, and much affected with what God enabled me to deliver.—I endeavoured to come in all Plainness of Speech, without any Respect of Persons. The mention of my Departure was a Grief to many, and it almost melted me down, to see with what Eagerness and earnest Affection they follow after the Preaching of the Word. If I could preach, they would attend all the Day long.—Blessed be God for this effectual Door. I wonder we have no more Adversaries: By and by, I expect Satan and his Emissaries will rage horribly.—I endeavoured to forewarn my Hearers of it. *Lord prepare us against a Day of spiritual Battle!* Took my leave of the Governor and Proprietor. Supped with one of the Church-Wardens and his Friends; and when I came home, exhorted and sung Psalms, and prayed with a great Company of People
who

who were waiting at my Door. After I was in Bed I received the following Letter from *New-York*.

Reverend and Dear Sir,

‘ I was heartily sorry that the Disorder of a Cold should
 ‘ hinder me from waiting upon you in the *Ferseys*: But
 ‘ am in Hopes it was ordered by Divine Providence for
 ‘ the best. I found the next Day, that you had left the
 ‘ Town under a deep and universal Concern: Many were
 ‘ greatly affected, and I hope abiding Impressions are left
 ‘ upon some.—Some that were before very loose and pro-
 ‘ fligate, look back with Shame upon their past Lives and
 ‘ Conversations, and seem resolved upon a thorough Re-
 ‘ formation.—I mention these Things to strengthen you
 ‘ in the blessed Cause you are engaged in, and support you
 ‘ under your abundant Labours.—When I heard so ma-
 ‘ ny were concerned for their eternal Welfare, I appoint-
 ‘ ed a Lecture on *Wednesday* Evening, tho’ it was not an
 ‘ usual Season. And tho’ the Warning was short, we had
 ‘ a numerous and attentive Audience.—In short, I can-
 ‘ not but hope your coming among us has been the Means
 ‘ of awakening some among us to a serious Sense of prac-
 ‘ tical Religion, and may be the Beginning of a good
 ‘ Work in this secure and sinful Place.—Dear Sir, Let
 ‘ your Prayers be joined with mine for this desirable Blef-
 ‘ sing. I desire your Prayers for me in particular, that I
 ‘ may be faithful in my Master’s Work; That I may be
 ‘ an Instrument in the Hands of Christ of pulling down
 ‘ the strong Holds of Sin and Satan, and building the
 ‘ Redeemer’s Kingdom in this Place. Pray for us, that
 ‘ the good Impressions any have received may not wear
 ‘ off, and prove as the Morning Cloud, and as the early
 ‘ Dew, but that he would grant a Resurrection of Reli-
 ‘ gion in the midst of us, that many may flock to Christ
 ‘ as Doves to the Windows.—I pray God take you under
 ‘ his gracious Protection, sustain you under your many
 ‘ Trials, and make you gloriously successful to convert
 ‘ Sinners from the Error of their Ways, and turning
 ‘ them to the Wisdom of the Just.—My Wife joins
 ‘ with me in affectionate Regard to you, Mr. *Seaward*,

and your other Friends, whom we love in Sincerity.
I am,

Your affectionate Brother, and very humble Servant,

E. PEMBERTON.

Blessed be God for such Success at *New-York*. Nor is he working less here.—One of the Printers has told me he has taken above two hundred Subscriptions for printing my Sermons and Journals. Another Printer told me he might have sold a thousand Sermons if he had them; and by the Persuasion of my Friends I therefore gave out two *extempore* Discourses to be published. *Dearest Lord, give them thy Blessing.*—Numbers of Letters have been sent me from Persons under Convictions. And it is unknown what deep Impressions have been wrought in the Hearts of Hundreds.—An Opposer told me I had unhinged many good Sort of People: And indeed I believe many that contented themselves with good Desires, are now convinced they must have good Habits also, and be thoroughly born again ere they can see the Kingdom of God.—Many poor Sinners have, I trust, been called home, and great Numbers are under strong Convictions. As I have sown spiritual Things, People were willing I should reap carnal Things.—They have therefore sent me Butter, Sugar, Chocolate, Pickles, Cheese and Flower for my poor Orphans; and indeed I could almost say they would pluck out their own Eyes and give me.—Blessed be God, for the great Work begun in these Parts.—The Word has run very swiftly, and been much glorified.—*Oh that what God says of the Church of Philadelphia in the Revelations, may be now fulfilled in the City called after her Name!—I know thy Works. Behold I have set before thee an open Door, and no Man can shut it; behold I will make them of the Synagogue of Satan, behold I will make them to come and worship before thy Feet, and to know that I have loved thee.*

Philadelphia, Chester and Wilmington.

Thursday, November 29. Had the Satisfaction of settling all my Family Affairs according to my Desire, got considerably by the Goods that were sold for the Poor, and had

had a Sloop lent me, which Mr. *Seward* bought and named *Savannah*, in which I left Orders for my Family to set sail immediately after my leaving *Philadelphia*.—My Friend *Gladman* (the Captain mentioned before at the Beginning) has been a Help meet for me, and done every Thing without giving me any (or however, but little) Trouble. Blessed be God.—About Eleven in the Morning, having corrected two Sermons for the Press, I took an affectionate Leave of my Family and *Philadelphia* People.—From Seven in the Morning they thronged round the Door, and when we parted, oh how bitterly did the poor Souls weep!—As I passed along the Street, they came running out to the Doors, and discovered the Concern that was in their Hearts by the Sorrow of their Countenances. Near Twenty Gentlemen accompanied me on Horseback out of Town.—About Seven Miles off, another Company was waiting to meet us, so that at last we were near 200 Horse.—By Three we reached *Chester*, a Town fifteen Miles distant from *Philadelphia*, and after we had taken a little Food, I preached to near 5000 People from a Balcony.—It being Court-day, the *Justices* sent Word they would defer their *Meeting* 'till mine was over, and the *Minister* of the Parish, because the *Church* would not contain the People, took Care *himself* to provide the Place from which I spoke. The People were very quiet and attentive; and, as I was told, near 1000 came from *Philadelphia*.—After Sermon, many of them took their last Farewell, and wished me good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—About six in the Evening, we left *Chester*, and came to *Wilmington* (thirteen Miles) before Nine.—The Evening was warm, the Moon shone bright, and the pious Discourse we had on the Way, made the Time imperceptibly glide away. Two loving Quakers received us into their House.—God also was pleased to refresh my Heart with a Sense of his Love, and after I had given a Word of Exhortation, and prayed with my own Friends, and some others that came in, I went to Bed, admiring the great Work that was begun by God in these Parts. I have not seen greater Things, considering the Places, no not in *England*! Oh that the Lord, in Answer to the People's Prayers, in his due Time, may bring me back hither again!—I hope there to see some substantial

tial Fruits of my present weak Endeavours.—*Dearest Redeemer, make me humble, prepare me for thy future Mercies; and whenever thou seest me in Danger of being exalted above Measure, graciously send me such a Thorn in the Flesh, as that thy Blessings may not prove my Ruin!*

WILMINGTON.

Friday, November 30. Had a sweet Retirement this Morning, preached at Noon, and again at Three in the Afternoon.—Received several fresh and pressing Invitations to preach at several different Places, but was obliged to withstand them all.—*Oh that I had a Hundred Tongues and Lives, they should be all employ'd for my dear Lord JESUS!*—Spent the Evening in sweet Conversation with Mr. William Tennent, Brother to Mr. Gilbert Tennent, a faithful Minister of JESUS CHRIST, and with several Germans, whose Hearts GOD has been pleased to knit to me in a close and intimate Union. *Blessed be GOD for the Communion of Saints!*—*Lord, why am I thus highly favoured? Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in thy Sight!*—*Was ever such a Monument of GOD's free Grace! Who dares despair, when such Mercies are daily poured on such a Wretch as I am!*

Newcastle, Christian-Bridge.

Saturday, December 1. Reached Newcastle, Seven Miles from Wilmington, by Ten in the Morning; was met on the Way by Mr. Ross, the Minister of the Place, and was kindly entertain'd by Mr. G—— the principal Inhabitant, who sent to invite me and my Friends Yesterday.—Preached to about 2000 People from a Balcony, about Ten o' Clock; but did not speak with so much Freedom and Power as usual, by reason GOD was pleased to humble my Soul by inward Visitations, and a Bodily Indisposition. Lay on the Bed after Sermon, which refreshed me much, and rode and preached at Four o' Clock at Christian-Bridge, to about the same Number as was at Newcastle.—I believe near 200 Horse came on the Road with us. I had some edifying Conversation with some Children of GOD, as we came on the Way, and a great Power

Power from GOD descending on me and the Congregation, in the latter Part of my Sermon.—I always observe inward Trials prepare me for, and are the certain Forerunners of *fresh Mercies*. Oh what a gracious melting of Souls was there! Enough to convince (one would imagine) the greatest Infidels.—Oh with what Earnestness did People beseech me to visit other Places! Surely the divine *Herbert's* Prophecy is now fulfilling.

*Religion stands a Tiptoe in our Land,
Ready to pass to the American Strand! &c.*
(See his *Church Militant*.)

Sunday, December 2. Return'd last Night after Sermon to *Newcastle*, that I might once more see my dear Family, who came thither in the Sloop just after I had left it.—Lay at the House of Mr. G——n, and this Morning went on board, prayed, sung Psalms, gave a Word of Exhortation, and rejoiced much to see all Things in such excellent Order.—My dear Friend the Captain told me how kind the People of *Philadelphia* had been to my Family after my Departure: One brought them Butter, another Beer, &c. and the Collector would not take his Perquisite for clearing the Sloop.—The two Children the People were particularly fond of, and gave them so many Things that I was obliged to desire them to hold their Hands.—*Oh how plentiful are these Mercies which GOD has laid up for them that fear him, even before the Sons of Men!*—About Ten we came to *Christian-Bridge* again, where we had left some of our Friends last Night. Here we took a little Refreshment, and by Twelve reach'd *Whitely Creek*, the Place appointed for my preaching.—The Weather was rainy, but upwards of 10000 People were assembled together to hear the Word.—It surprized me to see such a Number of Horses.—There were several Hundreds of them.—I preach'd from a Tent erected for me by Order of Mr. *William Tennent*, whose Meeting-House lay near the Place.—I continued in my first Discourse an Hour and a Half, after which we went into a Log-House near adjoining, and having taken a Morsel of Bread, and warm'd ourselves, I preached a second Time from the same Place.—My Body, I perceived, was a little
weak

weak, but GOD magnified his Strength, and caused his Power to be known in the Congregation.—Many Souls were melted down; and here I had the Pleasure of meeting with one Mr. *Gelaspie*, another faithful Minister of JESUS CHRIST.—He, as well as Mr. *Tennent*, was very solicitous for my going to his House, but being pre-engaged, I rode Three Miles, and was kindly and hospitably entertain'd at the House of one Mr. *Howell*, who came with his Family some Years ago from *Cardiff* in *Wales*. One in the House had heard me preach in *Kingswood*, and every Thing was carried on with so much Freedom and Love, that I rejoiced much that GOD had sent me thither. I staid up as long as I could, but finding my Body weaken'd by the Posture in which I stood to preach, about Ten o' Clock, after Family Prayer, I went to Bed thoroughly weary, but full of that Peace which the World cannot give, but which I wish the whole World were Partakers of.

MARYLAND. *North East.*

Monday, December 3. Parted from some more Friends who accompanied us from *Newcastle*, eat our Bread with Gladness, and came to *North East* in *Maryland*, where I appointed to preach as to Day.—Little Notice having been given, there were not 1500 People, but GOD was with us, and I observed many were deeply affected. Several repeated Invitations were sent me to preach at other Places. Immediately after Sermon, we set forwards, and pass'd over *Susqueannah Ferry*, about a Mile broad, and were received at a Gentleman's House that lay in the Way. Tho' we were Eight in Company, yet all Things were carried on with great Freedom and Generosity; and I hope GOD sent us providentially thither; for the Gentleman told us, that he had been a little melancholy, and had therefore sent for some Friends to help him to drive it away. The Bottle and the Bowl I found were the Means to be made use of; but blessed be GOD, the Design was in a good measure prevented by our coming in; another Turn was soon given to the Conversation, whilst I endeavour'd to talk of GOD as much as I could. All joined in Family Prayer; I went to Bed, pitying the miserable

ferable Condition of those who live a Life of Luxury and Lust, and are led Captive by the Devil at his Will. They are afraid to look into themselves.—And if their Consciences are at any Time awaken'd, they must be lull'd asleep again by Drinking, or Evil Company. None but a sincere Christian can with Pleasure practice the Duty of Self-Examination. *Lord, grant I may always so live as to keep a Conscience void of Offence, both towards thee and towards Man! then I shall never be less alone than when alone;—for thou, Father of Mercies, and GOD of all Consolations, wilt every where be with me!*

J O P P A.

Tuesday, December 4. Set out about Eight in the Morning, and took Leave of two dear Friends, who parted from us with weeping Eyes.—Baited at *Joppa*, a little Town about Fifteen Miles off the Place where we lay, and gave a Word of Exhortation to about Forty People in the Church. *Oh that the Holy Ghost may fall on all them that heard the Word, in as real tho' not in so visibly miraculous a Manner as it did once on Cornelius and his Household!*—But *Maryland*, as far as I can hear, seems to be a Place as yet unwater'd with the true Gospel of CHRIST, and no Likelihood of doing much Good in it, unless one could abide in it for some Time.—They have scarce any Town worth mentioning, because almost every Planter has a Landing-Place, from which he exports his Tobacco at his own House, which generally lies very near the River.—By this Means the People are much dispersed, and consequently cannot be gather'd together without much previous Notice, which notwithstanding is difficult to be given, because there are many large Ferries between Place and Place.—However, I trust the Time will come when GOD will visit these dark Corners of the Earth.—I long to see those New Heavens and New Earth, wherein dwelleth Righteousness.

NEWTOWN and ANAPOLIS.

Wednesday, December 5. Lay last Night at *Newtown*, Fifteen Miles from *Joppa*; eat of what was set before us;
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joined in Family Prayer; and, as Opportunity offered, put in a Word for GOD.—In the Morning we sung and prayed; at Noon we baited at a House lying about Fifteen Miles off, and by Four in the Afternoon reached *Annapolis*, a little Town, but the Metropolis of *Maryland*. The House where we lodged was very commodious, considering it was in *Maryland*; but the People of it seem'd to be surprized when they heard us talk of GOD and CHRIST; notwithstanding, both they and the other Strangers attended very orderly at Family Prayer, and I endeavoured to recommend them, as I was enabled, to the Mercy of our gracious and good GOD. Oh that I may prevail in their Behalf! It grieves me to my Soul to see poor Sinners hanging as it were by a single Hair, and dancing (insensible of their Danger) over the Flames of Hell! Oh that GOD may make me instrumental in plucking them as Firebrands out of the Fire! For here is the Misery of fallen Man; he is miserable, poor, and blind, and naked, and yet *knows it not*. Lord JESUS, send forth, we beseech thee, thy Light, and lighten our Darknesh, for thy Mercies Sake!

A N N A P O L I S.

Thursday, December 6. Had a providential Opportunity of writing some Letters last Night and this Morning to *England*. Waited on Governor *Ogle*, and was received with much Civility. Went to pay my Respects to Mr. *Stirling*, the Minister of the Parish, who happen'd not to be within; but whilst we were at Dinner, he came with the greatest Civility, offer'd me his Pulpit, his House, or any Thing he could supply me with.—About Four, he came and introduced me and my Friends to a Gentleman's House, where we had some useful Conversation.—Our Discourse run chiefly on the *New Birth*, and the Folly and Sinfulness of those Amusements, whereby the polite Part of the World are so *fatally diverted* from the Pursuit after *this One Thing needful*.—Some in Company I believe thought me too strict, and were very strenuous in Defence of what they called *innocent Diversions*; but when I told them every Thing was sinful which was not done with a single Eye to God's Glory, and that such

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Entertainments not only discovered a Levity of Mind, but were contrary to the whole Tenour of the Gospel of CHRIST, they seem'd somewhat convinced, at least I trust it set them upon *doubting*, and I pray GOD they may *doubt* more and more;—for Cards, Dancing, and such like, draw the Soul from GOD, and *lull it asleep* as much as Drunkenness and Debauchery.—And every Minister of CHRIST ought, with the Authority of an Apostle, to declare and testify the dreadful Snare of the Devil, whereby he leads many Captive at his Will, by the falsely call'd *innocent* Entertainments of the polite Part of the World; for Women are as much enslaved to their *fashionable Diversions*, as Men are to their *Bottle* and their *Hounds*: Self-pleasing, Self-seeking is the *Ruling Principle* in both; and therefore such Things are to be spoken against, not only as so many *trifling Amusements*, but as Things which shew that the Heart is *wholly alienated* from the *Life of GOD*.—For if I may speak by my own, as well as others Experience, as soon as ever the Soul is stirred up to seek after GOD, it *cannot away with* any such Thing; nothing but what leads towards GOD *can delight it*.—And therefore, when in Company, I love to lay the Ax to the Root of the Tree, show the Necessity of a thorough Change of Heart, and then all Things fall to the Ground at *once*. My Friend, C. Wesley, well describes the Misery of a Modern fine Lady in the following Verses:

I TIM. v. 6.

She that liveth in Pleasure is dead while she liveth:

HOW hapless is th' applauded Virgin's Lot,
 Her GOD forgetting, by her GOD forgot!
 Stranger to Truth, unknowing to obey,
 In Error nurs'd, and disciplin'd to stray;
 Sworn with Self-Will, and principled with Pride,
 Sense all her Good, and Passion all her Guide:
 Pleasure its Tide, and Flatt'ry lends its Breath,
 And smoothly waft her to Eternal Death!

A Goddess here, she sees her Vot'ries meet,
 Crowd to her Shrine, and tremble at her Feet;

*She hears their Vows, believes their Life and Death
 Hangs on the Wrath and Mercy of her Breath;
 Supreme in fancy'd State she reigns her Hour,
 And glories in her Plenitude of Power.
 Herself the only Object worth her Care,
 Since all the kneeling World was made for her.
 For her Creation all its Stores displays;
 The Silk Worm's Labour, and the Diamond's Blaze;
 Air, Earth, and Sea conspire to tempt her Taste,
 And ransack'd Nature furnishes the Feast.
 Life's gaudiest Pride attracts her willing Eyes,
 And Balls, and Theatres, and Courts arise:
 Italian Songsters pant her Ear to please,
 Bid the first Cries of Infant Reason cease,
 Save her from Thought, and lull her Soul to Peace.* }

*Deep sunk in Sense th' imprison'd Soul remains,
 Nor knows its Fall from GOD, nor feels its Chains:
 Unconscious still, sleeps on in Error's Night,
 Nor strives to rise, nor struggles into Light:
 Heaven-born in vain, degen'rate cleaves to Earth,
 (No Pangs experienc'd of the second Birth)
 She only fallen, yet unwaken'd found,
 While all th' enthral'd Creation groans around!*

Friday, December 7. Observed two Persons came in with the Family to Prayer last Night, and a visible Alteration was made in the Behaviour of the People of the House; preached in the Morning and Evening to small polite Auditories.—The Governor put by his Court to come to Morning Service, and at Noon, upon an Invitation sent last Night, I and my Friends dined with him; he treated us very humanely; and in the Evening, two of the Head Inhabitants favour'd me with a Visit.—The Minister seem'd somewhat affected, and under Convictions; but I fear a false Politeness, and the Poms and Vanities of the World, eat out the Vitals of Religion in this Place. I bless GOD I did not spare to tell my Hearers of it in my Discourses, and the Minister told me they took it kindly. At Night Four Persons came to join in Family Prayer, to whom I gave a warm Ezhortation; for God was pleased to enlarge and shed abroad his Love in my Heart.—

Here

Here are but few Inhabitants: But God, I hope, will shew that he hath some Chosen Ones in this Place.

Upper-Marlborough.

Saturday, December 8. Had more come last Night to Family-Prayer.—Left *Anapolis* this Morning. Baited at *Upper-Marlborough*, about 15 Miles distant, intending to go farther; but being desired by some Gentlemen to stay and preach on the Morrow, I was prevailed upon, and spent the Remainder of the Day in sweet Conversation with my Friends, and in Writing Letters to some under Convictions at *Philadelphia*; and supp'd with a Gentleman who kindly entertain'd both me and my dear Fellow Travellers.—Our Talk ran upon the Fall of Man; but I fear Deism has spread much in these Parts.—I cannot say I have yet met with *many* here who seem truly to have the Fear of God before their Eyes. Satan does *here* particularly reign in the Children of Disobedience.—*Dearest Redeemer, once more lead Captivity captive, and send thy Holy Spirit even amongst these thine Enemies. As thou didst drive the Devil out of the Country of the Gadarens, drive them out of this Country also for thy Mercy's Sake.* Amen.

Upper-Marlborough, Portobacco.

Sunday, December 9. Preached at *Upper-Marlborough* to a small, polite, and seemingly very curious Audience. Dined with the Gentleman with whom we supped last Night. Parted with a dear Friend who came from *Philadelphia*; took Horse, (there being no Sermon in the Afternoon) and went a Sabbath-day's Journey as far as *Piscataway*, where we were kindly entertained.—Wrote some Letters to our *English* Friends.—Conversed to the Use of edifying, and felt an uncommon Freedom and Sweetness in *each other's* Spirits.—Well might our Lord say, *The Kingdom of God is within you.*—For they who are truly born again of God carry Heaven in their Hearts.

Piscataway,

Piscataway, Portobacco, and Potomock.

Monday, December 10. Was sweetly refreshed by the Rest God gave us.—Wrote another Letter to *England*; baited at *Portobacco*, and reached *Potomock* by Three in the Afternoon. *Potomock* is a River which parts the Two Provinces *Maryland* and *Virginia*. It is six Miles broad. We attempted to go over it; but after we had rowed about a Mile, the Wind blew so violently, and Night was coming on so fast, that we were obliged to go back and lye at the Person's House that kept the Ferry, where they brought out such Things as they had. Here God was pleased to humble my Soul by Inward Trials.—I retired as soon as possible, and bewailed my Wretchedness before him that is of purer Eyes than to behold Iniquity.—Afterwards my Heart was more at Ease; and God shewed us the Benefit of returning back, for the Wind was very boisterous, and the Night snowy; so that without a Miracle (which in such a Case we had no Right to expect) both we and our Horses must have been lost.—*Lord grant we may always keep between the two Extremes of distrusting or tempting thee!*

Virginia, Seals-Church.

Thursday, December 11. Had a short and delightful Passage over the River this Morning, which we could not pass last Night.—Rejoiced that God had brought us into another Province. Observed the Country to be much more open, and the Roads better than in *Maryland*. Passed over two more Ferries in the Day's Journey, but were put to some little Inconveniency for want of finding a Publick House in the Way. However, at last we met a poor Woman in our Road, who was going to sell Cakes to the Train'd Bands, of which we bought some.—A few Miles further, a Planter let us have some Provender for our Beasts, and a little Milk and small Beer for ourselves.—In the Strength of which, by Six at Night we got to a Place called *Seals-Church*, Twenty Nine Miles from *Potomock*.—Here we called at a Person's House to whom we were recommended.—But the Mistress of it

not being at Home, the Overseer of the Slaves at first was unwilling to receive us. However, finding we were wet, and Strangers, he was at last prevailed upon to let us abide there all Night; and in a little Time furnished us with a good Fire, with some Meat, Milk, and a Cake baked on the Hearth, which was exceedingly refreshing, and afforded us no small Matter for Praise and Thanksgiving. *Oh that we may abound in that Duty more and more!*

Wednesday, December 12. Took a little Break-fast: Went on, having pleasant Roads and a warm Day, 'till we came to *Piscataway* Ferry, Eighteen Miles off, where the Man of the House spared us some Corn and Sheaves for our Horses, but had neither Milk nor Bread in the House for ourselves.—However, I endeavoured to feed him with Spiritual Bread; but he seriously asked one of us, if I was not a Quaker, because (as I supposed) he heard me talk of the Necessity of being born again of the Spirit.—If I talk of the *Spirit*, I am a *Quaker*; if I say Grace at Breakfast, and behave *seriously*, I am a *Presbyterian*. Alas! what must I do to be accounted a Member of the *Church of England*? About One we set out, and before Four in the Afternoon reached an Ordinary. Here we were most opportunely refreshed with what Meat was in the House.—There being no other Publick House for some Miles, and being wearied more than common, for want of usual Sustenance, we tarried all Night.—In the Evening some Gentlemen came disordered in Liquor; but the Woman of the House kept them from us, so we slept very comfortably on the Bed that she made us in the Kitchen.—I talked to her of Religion, and that we were to be born again ~~after~~ *Death*; but she thought God was very merciful; that it would be no Harm to swear by her Faith. However, she was very solicitous to please us; and I could not help remarking how the Devil loves to represent God as *all Mercy*, or *all Justice*.—When Persons are *awakened*, he would, if possible, tempt them to *despair*; when *dead* in Trespasses and Sins he tempts them to *presume*.—*Lord, preserve us from making Shipwreck against either of these Rocks! Give us such a Sense of thy Justice as to convince us that we cannot be saved if we continue in Sin, and such a Sense of thy Mercy as may keep*

us from Despair, through a Living Faith in thy Dear Son, who is the Saviour of Sinners!

Thursday, December 13. Set out just as the Sun rose, got to an Ordinary by Noon; eat what was set before us with Comfort, and some Degree of Thankfulness, and reached the House of Colonel *Whiting*, Father to my dear Friend Captain *Whiting*, long before Night. Here God spread a plentiful Table for us, and what was still more desirable, sent to us a well-inclined Person, to whom I trust my Conversation was much bless'd. That Passage in *St. John*, wherein it is said that our Lord must needs go through *Samaria*, (when the poor Woman was to be converted) has often been affecting to my Mind.—The same good Providence, I trust, led me through these Parts, for the Sake of the Person before mentioned. *Oh that, like the Woman at the Well, he may have Christ revealed in his Heart, and be filled with a Holy Zeal to go and invite his Neighbours to him. Amen, so be it!*

Gloucester, York and Williamsburgh.

Friday, December 14. Left Colonel *Whiting's* about Seven in the Morning, pass'd through *Gloucester Town*, a very little Place. Crossed a Ferry a Mile over. Dined at *York*, a Place somewhat larger, and reached *Williamsburgh*, the Metropolis of *Virginia*, by the Evening. The Gentleman before mentioned was so kind as to accompany us; with him I discoursed much of the Things pertaining to the Kingdom of God.—He seem'd to be one to whom God had given a Hearing Ear, and an obedient Heart.—I have not met with a Temper more resembling that of *Nathan* a great while. *Oh that the Lord may make him an Israelite indeed!*

Saturday, December 15. Waited on, and afterwards (at his Invitation) dined with the Governor, who received me most courteously.—Paid my Respects to Mr. *Blair* the Commissary of *Virginia*, and by far the most worthy Clergyman I have yet conversed with in all *America*.—His Discourse was savoury, such as tended to the Use of edifying. He received me with Joy, asked me to preach,
and

and wished my Stay was to be longer.—Under God he has been chiefly instrumental in raising a beautiful College in *Williamsburgh*, in which is a Foundation for about eight Scholars, a President, two Masters, and Professors in the several Sciences. Here the Gentlemen of *Virginia* send their Children; and as far as I could learn by Enquiry, they are near in the same Order, and under the same Regulation and Discipline, as in our Universities at home. The present Masters came from *Oxford*. Two of them I find were my Cotemporaries. I rejoiced in seeing such a Place in *America*. It may be of excellent Use if learning Christ be made *one End* of their Studies, and other Arts and Sciences only introduced and pursued as subservient to that.—For want of this, most of our *English* Schools and Universities are sunk into mere Seminaries of Paganism. Young Men's Heads are stuff'd with Heathen Mythology, Christ or Christianity is scarce so much as named amongst them; so that when they come to be converted, they are obliged to undo what they have been doing for many Years; and they are the most happy who can soonest forget their Education.—*Revive, O Lord, a Primitive Spirit, and then we may hope for some Primitive Schools to be erected and encouraged amongst us!*

Sunday, December 16. Preached in the Morning (as I afterwards was informed) to the Satisfaction and Profit of many. Several Gentlemen came from *York*, 14 Miles off, to hear me, and were desirous of my going back to preach at their Town on the Morrow.—A large Audience (I found) might have been expected, could timely Notice have been given; but being in great Haste, and there being no Sermon customarily in the Afternoon, I dined with the Commissary, who entertained me and my Friends with great Civility, and left *Williamsburgh* in the Afternoon, promising, if possible, to visit these Parts again some Time in the Summer. About three Miles off the Town we took Leave of our Friend from *Gloucester*, whose Heart God has much melted by the Foolishness of Preaching.—Here also, as well as at *Williamsburgh*, we left some Letters to be sent to *England*.—And I could not but think, that God intended, in his own Time, to work a good Work in these Southern Parts of *America*.—

At present they seem more dead to God, but far less prejudiced than in the Northern Parts. At his Request I gave the Printer leave to print my Journals and Sermons, and I trust that God who loves to work by the meanest Instruments, will be pleased to bless them to the Conviction and Edification of these his People.—*Visit them, O Dearest Lord, with thy Salvation.*

*Stretch out thine Arm, Victorious King,
Their raging Sins subdue,
Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
With his Infernal Crew!*

Monday, December 17. Got over a Ferry three Miles broad the last Night, and providentially met with a young Man who shewed us the Way to one Captain R—n's, who entertained us with much Simplicity and Freedom.—He seem'd well disposed, and was so kind as to go with us this Morning fourteen Miles in the Way. At my first getting up I perceived myself much indisposed, but God was pleased to strengthen me, and I held out my Journey till we came to an Ordinary about 30 Miles from the Place where we lay last Night.—Here we met with what some would account very indifferent Entertainment; but God enabled us to be resigned and thankful.—Bashfulness, and a Fear of being troublesome, has kept us from embracing Offers of Gentlemen's Houses: But we have heard a good Report of the Generosity of the *Virginia* Gentlemen, and I have great Reason to believe what is reported; for I find they are so willing and accustomed to entertain Strangers, that few think it worth their while to keep publick Ordinaries. It is good to find People given to Hospitality.

Tuesday, December 18. Was very restless and indisposed with a Fever all Night, which continuing upon me, and one of our Horses being foundered, it was thought advisable to stay at the Ordinary the whole Day.—Being very weak I could scarce lift up my Head, or eat any Food: But God caused me to rejoice in it, so that my greatest Concern was about the Trouble I gave my dear Friends.—I never feel the Power of Religion more than when under
Out-

Outward or Inward Trials. It is that alone can enable any Man to sustain with Patience and Thankfulness his Bodily Infirmities. *Lord, let me feel the Power of it more and more, and then, though thou kill me, yet will I put my Trust in thee!*

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Wednesday, December 19. Finding myself somewhat stronger, and the Horse also being in better Order, we took a short Day's Journey of about 26 Miles, and were most affectionately received by one Mr. A—n in North-Carolina.—A little while after our coming in, I begg'd Leave to lye down to rest my weary Limbs.—And some Way or other, in my Absence, my Friends acquainted our Host who I was.—Upon which he was so rejoiced that he could not tell how to express his Satisfaction. His Wife also seem'd most sollicitous to oblige, and they were only concerned that they could do no more for us. The honest old Man told us, that his Son-in-law, who lived about three Miles off, ever since he heard of me in the News, wished that I would come thither.—This is not the first Time, by many, that I have found the Advantage of the Things my Adversaries have inserted in the publick Papers: They do but excite People's Curiosity, and serve to raise their Attention, while all Men of Seriousness and Candor naturally infer that some good must be doing where such Stories and Falsities are invented. It often gives me unspeakable Comfort, to see how wisely God over-rules every Thing for the good of his Church. And how he never more effectually bruises the Serpent's Head, than when he permits him most cruelly to bruise our Heel.

*The World, Sin, Death, oppose in vain,
Christ by his dying, Death hath slain!
My great Deliverer, and my GOD!
In vain does the old Dragon rage,
In vain all Hell its Pow'rs engage;
Nought can withstand thy conquering Blood!*

E D E N-T O W N.

Tuesday, December 20. Found myself better in the Morning than I have been for some Days past. Took our Leave of our kind Host, and travelled cheerfully onwards. About Noon we lighted off in the Woods to give our Horses Provender, and to take a little Refreshment to ourselves, which we have done every Day this Week, because there are no Ordinaries in the Way. No one can tell with what Gladness we took our Food, and how comfortably we praised God for spreading us a Table in the Wilderness.—By four in the Afternoon we reached *Eden-Town*, a little Place, but beautifully situated by the Water-side.—Here we were well entertained at a publick House; and tho' God was pleased to humble my Body by Weakness, and my Soul by Conviction of past Sin, yet before we went to Rest, he was pleased to refresh me with a Multitude of Peace, and in the *midst* of my Humiliations exalted me, by giving me a more lively Sense of his Favour and Loving-kindness, which is better than Life itself! I think I often feel what our Lord means, when he says the Publican went down to his House justified rather than the Pharisee. I doubt not, but while he was pouring out his Soul and smiting upon his Breast, the Holy Spirit overshadowed him, and sealed to him his Pardon. It is a dreadful Mistake to deny the Doctrine of Assurances, or to think it is confined to a Time of Persecution, or to the Primitive Ages of the Church.—Not only Righteousness and Peace, but Joy in the Holy Ghost, which is the Consequence of Assurance, is a necessary Part of the Kingdom of God within us.—And tho' all are not to be condemned who have not an immediate Assurance, yet all ought to labour after it. And I really believe one great Reason why so many go mourning all their Life long, is owing to their Ignorance of their Christian Privileges.—They have not Assurance, because they ask it not; they ask it not, because they are taught that it does not belong to Christians of these last Days; whereas I know Numbers whose Salvation is written upon their Hearts as it were with a Sun-beam.—They can rejoice in God their Saviour, and give Men and Devils the Chal-

lenge

lunge to separate them, if they can, from the Love of God in Christ Jesus their Lord! *Dearest Redeemer, enlighten all thy Followers to see their Privileges, and never let them cease wrestling with thee, till thou dost bless them, by assuring them of their Eternal Salvation!*

*Why should the Children of a King,
Go mourning all their Days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
The Tokens of thy Grace!
Assure their Conscience of their Parts
In the Redeemer's Blood;
And bear thy Witness with their Hearts,
That they are born of God!*

BELL'S-FERRY.

Friday, December 21. Was refreshed much both in Body and Spirit; and the Weather being too hazy to pass over the Sound, I had a sweet Opportunity given me of Writing some Things that lay upon my Mind.—I intended, had I staid, to preach to those few People that were in the Town: But about Noon the Sun shining bright and dispelling the Mist, at three o'Clock we went in a Pettiagua over the Sound, and were near seven Hours in our Passage.—It was about twelve Miles over. God favoured us with a calm and pleasant Night; we praised him as we went over by singing Hymns, and met with a convenient Ordinary when we came on the other Side.—How short a Way can a Boat go in a long Time, when there is no Wind or Tide to carry it forwards? Thus it is with the Soul. When God with-holds the gentle Gales and Breathings of his Spirit from us, we sail but slowly towards the Haven of eternal Rest. Happy the Man who gets out of himself, and lives upon the Promises of the Gospel.—He is sure whether he is becalm'd, or in a Storm, that all shall work together for his good.

BATH-TOWN.

Saturday, December 22. Set out by break of Day, and came by eight at Night to Bath-Town, near fifty Miles from

from *Bell's-Ferry*.— It is by far the longest Stage, and the worst Roads we have had since we began our Journey. The Ground, most Part of the Way, was wet and swampy, the Country uninhabited, and a very sensible Alteration was discernible in the Climate.— It was as hot as generally it is at Midsummer in *England*; but we had a sweet Breeze of Wind intermixed, which made our Riding through the Woods in the Day-time exceeding pleasant. About mid-way we met with an Ordinary where we refreshed ourselves and Beasts. We observ'd a Variety of Birds, and in the Evening heard the Wolves on one Side of us howling like a Kennel of Hounds, which made me reflect on what the Psalmist says, *The Lions roaring after their Prey do seek their Meat from GOD.*

*They range all Night on Slaughter bent,
'Till summon'd by the rising Morn,
To skulk in Dens, with one Consent,
The conscious Ravagers return.*

God's Providence sent us a Guide, and better Entertainment at our Inn than we have had for some Time.— As we rode along, one of my Friends said, How dreadful must it be for a natural Man to be placed in such a Howling Wilderness, surrounded with those many Wolves, Bears, and Tygers, which come forth at Night roaring upon him? But then added he, how infinitely more dreadful must it be to be cast into Hell, and surrounded continually with the Howlings of damn'd Spirits! When we came to our Inn, we were told of a Man and Woman who one Night were surrounded with a Company of these Wolves, and pursued by them a long Way; this made me think of an Observation of Mr. Gilbert Tennent: “ The Creatures are up in Arms against us, “ to revenge their Maker's Quarrel: Thanks be to God “ for the Death and Resurrection of our dear Lord Jesus, “ who has not only delivered us from the Power of Wild “ Beasts, but of Death and Hell itself!”

*Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Thro' desert lonely Wilds I stray,*

Thy

*Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile ;
The barren Wilderneys shall smile
With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
And Streams shall murmur all around !*

Sunday, December 23. Sent to the Minister of the Place, and had some Conversation with him last Night ; preached about Noon to near 100 People, which, as I found, was an extraordinary Congregation, there being seldom more than Twenty at Church. In my preaching I felt the Divine Presence, and did not spare to tell the Hearers how I thought GOD was angry with them, because he had sent them for a long while a Famine of the Word, and not given them a Teaching Priest.—All seem'd attentive to what was spoken.—After Sermon, one poor Woman came with a full Heart, desiring my Prayers ; I asked her whether she had been convicted by the Sermon, or whether she knew CHRIST ; she answered, she had been seeking him for some Time, but wanted to find a Minister who had Understanding in Divine Things. This Case is not uncommon !—Most that handle the Law know not what they say, nor whereof they affirm. *Lord JESUS, in thy Mercy purify the Sons of Levi ; accomplish the Number of thine Elect, and hasten thy Kingdom : Oh make no long tarrying, O our LORD and our GOD !*

NEW BORN TOWN.

Monday, December 24. Crossed Pamlico River, about Five Miles wide, Yesterday Evening.—Lay at an Ordinary near the Water-side.—Set out by break of Day ; crossed New River about Four in the Afternoon, and reached Newborn Town, Thirty Two Miles from Bath Town, by Six at Night.—Perceived my Appetite to grow better ; experienced some inward Teachings of GOD's Spirit by the Way, &c. Had a sweet Communion in Spirit, after I came to the Inn, with my dear Friends at England, who I supposed were joining with one Accord in fervent Prayer, and ushering in the Festival of our dear Lord's Nativity, by singing of Hymns and Spiritual Songs. This Time Twelve Months I was with them, and even now

now I am not absent from them; my Soul is closely united with them, and all GOD's Children, by the Spirit of his dear Son; and however separated here, this is my Comfort, nor Men, nor Devils can keep us from meeting and dwelling together eternally hereafter. Oh that the Cry was made, *Behold the Bridegroom cometh!* As the Hart panteth after the Water-Brooks, so doth my Soul long for that Time wherein I shall be summon'd to go forth to meet him!

Tuesday, December 25. Endeavoured still to keep my Mind as much as possible in Union with all those pious Souls who I knew were rejoicing in the Glad Tidings of Salvation by JESUS CHRIST.—Went to publick Worship, and received the Holy Sacrament, which was celebrated in the Court-House; but mourned much in Spirit, to see in what an indifferent Manner every Thing was carried on.—I cried mightily to the Lord in my secret Devotions, and in the Afternoon when I read Prayers and preached, he was pleased to shew that he had heard me, for I scarce know when we have had a more visible Manifestation of the Divine Presence since our coming into *America*. The People were uncommonly attentive, most melted into Tears, and shewed what a great Impression the Word made upon their Hearts.—I myself was much carried out, I felt the Power of GOD come upon me, and I spoke with Demonstration of the Spirit to the Hearers Souls.—After Sermon, a poor Woman, with a Heart full of Concern, ran to me, desiring me that I would come and preach where she lived; another told me I had given him a home Stroke; and indeed all, I believe, felt an unusual Effect upon their Minds.—The Woman where we lodged would take nothing for our *Christmas* Dinner, and wished we could stay with them longer.—This unexpected Success rejoiced me the more, because I looked upon it as an Earnest of future and more plentiful Effusions of GOD's Spirit in these Parts.—I really believe, whenever the Gospel is preached in these Parts with Power, it will be remarkably bless'd. I have scarcely heard of one faithful Minister sent over amongst them; and *how shall they believe on him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a Preacher? And how shall they preach,*
unless

unless they are sent by and taught of GOD? Oh how will it rejoice me to hear that some poor Soul this Day was born again! Then it would be a *Christmas* Day indeed! And why should I doubt? I have great Reason to think,

*In many a Soul the Saviour stirr'd;
I trust some yielded, and believ'd.*

Soon after Evening Service, I and my Friends took Horse, rode about Eight Miles, and were sweetly entertain'd at a *German's* House, who kept an Ordinary, and had been one of my Hearers. The People of that Nation, (as far as I can find) are the most industrious as well as serious People that ever came into *America*; I doubt not but the Lord will bless them more and more.—Wrote this Morning to the Minister of *Newborn*, who I heard countenanced a Dancing-Master, by suffering his own Son to be one of his Learners. Several of the Inhabitants, I was inform'd, had subscribed to his Assemblies, and they were generally attended with ill Consequences, which made me the more desirous to leave my Testimony against them.—It grieves me to find that in every little Town there is a settled Dancing-Master, but scarce any where a settled Minister to be met with; such a Proceeding must be of dreadful Consequence to *any*, especially a *new settled* Province. All Governors, if it were only out of a Principle of human Policy, ought to put a Stop to it; for such Entertainments do not so properly *unbend*, as *altogether enervate* the Minds of People, insensibly leading them into Effeminacy, and unfitting them to endure those Hardships, and go thro' those Fatigues, which must necessarily be undergone, in order to bring any Province to Perfection. True Religion alone exalts a Nation; such sinful Entertainments are a Reproach, and will, in Time, be the Ruin of any People.

Wednesday, December 26. Set out early, and rode very pleasantly till Dinner-time. Met with some comfortable Refreshment at an Ordinary on the Road, and lodged at a little House in the Woods, about Thirty Five Miles off where we lay last Night. The People were apprized of my coming, and got such Things as they had

in a decent Manner, and we endeavour'd to receive all the divine Blessings with Thankfulness. I had a good deal of Discourse with the People of the House, and after much previous and suitable Conversation, I baptized Two Strangers Children, who providentially lay at the same House that Night.—I believe there may be Hundreds of Children in this Province unbaptized, for want of a Minister. Oh that the Lord would send forth some who, like *John the Baptist*, might preach and baptize in the Wilderness! I believe they would flock to him from all the Countries round about.

Thursday, December 27. Set out about Eight in the Morning; crossed *Trent* River, a Ferry about half a Mile wide, and got to an Ordinary a little Way out of the Road, and about Thirty Three Miles Stage, before Six at Night. As soon as I came in, a young Man welcomed me into *America*, who, upon Enquiry, I found had been one of my Parishioners at *Savannah*; this gave me an immediate Opportunity of falling into Religious Conversation, and afterwards I went, as my usual Custom is, among the Negroes belonging to the House. One Man was sick in Bed, and Two of his Children said their Prayers after me very well. This more and more convinces me, that the Negroe Children, if early brought up in the Nurture and Admonition of the Lord, would make as great a Proficiency as any white People's Children whatsoever.—I do not despair (if God spares my Life) to see a School of young Negroes singing the Praises of Him that made them in a Psalm of Thanksgiving!—Lord, thou hast put into my Heart a *good Design* to educate them, I doubt not but thou wilt enable me to bring it to good Effect!—All that truly love thy Name I am confident will say *Amen!*

NEW TOWN on Cape Fear River.

Friday, December 28. Had a very blustering Night, and the Weather continued rainy most Part of the Day.—However, the Lord strengthen'd us to go on our Way. After about Fifteen Miles Ride, we comfortably refreshed both ourselves and Beasts at a poor Widow's Ordinary,
who

who a few Days ago had buried her Husband, which made her more thankful, and better prepared for Religious Discourse.—After Dinner we had a pleasant Ride to *Newtown* on *Cape Fear* River, near Eighteen Miles from the Place where we baited.—It is a little but thriving Place for Trade, and we rejoiced greatly that the Lord had brought us so far on our Journey, and had not suffer'd us to go out of our Way thro' so many almost uninhabited Woods, nor so much as to hurt our Feet against a Stone ! The little wet Weather to Day made our Inns more acceptable, and we could not help reflecting that it is in our Spiritual as in our Temporal Journeys ; sometimes the *Sun* of Righteousness arises with great Lustre upon our Hearts, sometimes a *Cloud* overshadows us, and *Storms* surround us. *Lord enable us thro' all continually to press forwards, and suffer us not to grow weary and faint in our Minds ; for we know that one Moment of the Beatifick Vision will make amends for all !*

Saturday, December 29. Thought proper to rest to Day for the Ease of our Beasts. Had another Opportunity of writing some Letters to *England*. Dined with one Mr. *Murray* the Naval Officer, who gave us an Invitation last Night at his House, and spent the Remainder of the Day in writing down some Things that lay upon my Heart. *Sanctify them, O Lord, to the promoting thy Glory, and the Good of Mankind !*

Sunday, December 30. Wrote some more Letters to my Friends at *England*. Read Prayers, and preached, both Morning and Evening in the Court-House, to as many as could be expected at so short a Warning.—There being many of the *Scotch* amongst the Congregation, who lately came over to settle in *North Carolina*, I was led out in the Afternoon to make a particular Application to them, and to remind them of the Necessity of living holy Lives, that so they might prove a Blessing to the Province, and give Proof of their Zeal for those Truths which I had been delivering, and which they had heard preached to them with great Purity and Clearness in their native Country.—After Service, a Gentleman inform'd me that several were affected ; two other Gentlemen came and press'd

me to stay longer, but being intent on my Journey, about Five in the Evening I and my Friends passed the Ferry, about Three Miles distant, and lay comfortably at the House of the High Sheriff of the County—Here we met with some other Persons, whom I pray'd with, and instructed to the best of my Power, for which they seem'd thankful.—Much Good may be done by an earnest and circumspect endeavouring always to introduce proper Religious Conversation. Our Lord did so wherever he was; and every true Minister of JESUS CHRIST ought to live so exemplarily, that wheresoever he comes People should expect some edifying Discourse immediately to drop from his Mouth. Every Christian ought to bring Light and Heat with him, like the Sun, whithersoever he comes.—Wicked Men will lead us an Example of Boldness.

*They can brave th' eternal Laws,
Zealous in their Master's Cause,
JESU, shall thy Servants be
Less resolv'd, or bold for thee?*

Monday, December 31. Set out early, and met with more Perils by Land than we have been exposed to yet.—It having rained almost the whole Night, the Swamps and Creeks which lay in the Way were filled with Water; and the Bridges being out of Repair, render'd Travelling very dangerous. In one Place we were obliged to swim our Horses; in many the Waters were very high, and were not to be pass'd without much Difficulty, and I was of so little Faith as to be sometimes rather afraid! But God sent us two good Guides, by whose Assistance we were carried thro' all, and brought at Night to a little House, where with Pleasure we reflected on the Dangers and Deliverances of the Day, and reminded one another of the unspeakable Satisfaction we might expect hereafter upon a View of those many Crosses, Difficulties, and Temptations, which we must necessarily endure whilst in our Pilgrimage here. *Oh that we may learn to endure any Pain, despise any Shame, submit to any Difficulties, from a believing Prospect of what we shall hereafter enjoy, when raised to Glory at the Right Hand of God our Saviour!*

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Tuesday, January 1. Rode about Ten Miles, and to my great Comfort, where we baited, met with one who I had great Reason to believe was a Child of God.—It somewhat grieved me that I could stay no longer, but being in Haste, we pass'd over a half Mile Ferry.—About Sun-set, we came to a Tavern lying near Five Miles within the Province of *South-Carolina*. Here I immediately perceived the People were more polite than those we generally met with, but I believe the People of the House at first could have wish'd I had not come to be their Guest that Night; for it being New Year's Day, several of the Neighbours were met together, in order to divert themselves by dancing Country Dances.—By Advice of my Friends, I went in amongst them whilst a Woman was dancing a Jigg. At my first Entrance I endeavour'd to shew the Folly of such Entertainments, and to convince her how well pleased the Devil was at every Step she took. For some Time she endeavour'd to out-brave me; neither the Fidler or she desisted; but at last she gave over, and the Musician laid aside his Instrument. It would have made any one smile to see how the rest of the Company, one by one attack'd me, and brought, as they thought, Arguments to support their Wantonness; but CHRIST triumph'd over *Satan*.—They were all put to Silence, and were for some Time so over-aw'd, that after I had discoursed with them on the Nature of Baptism, and the Necessity of being born again, in order to enjoy the Kingdom of Heaven, at their Entreaty, I baptized one of their Children, and pray'd afterwards as I was enabled, and as the Circumstances of the Company required.—Then I and my Companions took a little Refreshment; but the People were so bent on their Pleasure, that notwithstanding all that had been said, after I was gone to Bed, I heard their Musick and Dancing, which made me look back upon my own past Follies with Shame and Confusion of Face; for such a one, not long since, was I myself. *Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, shew all unhappy Formalists the same Favour, and suffer them not to go on in such a carnal Security till they lift up their Eyes in Torment!*

ment! Draw them, Oh draw them from feeding upon such Husks! Let them know what it is to feast upon the fatted Calf, even the Comforts of the Blessed Spirit! Amen, Amen.

Wednesday, January 2. Rose very early, pray'd, sung a Hymn, and gave a sharp Reproof to the Dancers; they were very attentive, and took it in good Part.—At Break of Day we mounted our Horses, and I think never had a more pleasant Journey. For near Twenty Miles, we rode over a beautiful Bay as plain as a Terras-Walk, and as we passed along were wonderfully delighted to see the Porpoises taking their Pastime, and hear, as it were Shore resounding to Shore the Praises of Him who hath set Bounds to the Sea that it cannot pass, and hath said, “Here shall your proud Waves be staid!”—At Night we thought to call at a Gentleman's House, where we had been recommended, about Forty Miles distant from our last Night's Lodging, but the Moon being totally eclipsed, we missed the Path that turned out of the Road; and then thought it most advisable, as we were in the main Road, to go on our Way, trusting to the Almighty to strengthen both our Beasts and us. We had not gone far but we saw a Light; Two of my Friends went up to it, and saw a Hutt full of Negroes; they enquired after the Gentleman's House whither we were directed, but the Negroes seemed surprized, and said they knew no such Man, and that they were but new Comers. From these Circumstances one of my Friends inferr'd, that these Negroes might be some of those who lately had made an Insurrection in the Province, and were run away from their Masters. When he return'd, we were all of his Mind, and therefore thought it best to mend our Pace. Soon after we saw another great Fire near the Road Side, but imagining there was another Nest of such Negroes, we made a Circuit into the Woods, and one of my Friends at a Distance observed them dancing round the Fire. The Moon shining bright, we soon found our Way into the great Road again; and after we had gone about a Dozen Miles, expecting to find Negroes in every Place, we came to a great Plantation, the Master of which, to our great Comfort, gave us Lodging, and our Beasts Provender.

Upon

Upon our relating the Circumstances of our Travels, he gave us Satisfaction about the Negroes, inform'd us whose they were, and upon what Occasion they were in those Places in which we found them. This afforded us much Comfort, after we had rode near Threescore Miles, and as we thought, in great Perils of our Lives. *Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, for this, and all other thy Mercies, thro' JESUS CHRIST!*

Thursday, January 3. Had a hospital Breakfast set before us by the Gentleman who last Night received us into his House.—Set out late in the Morning, passed over a Three Mile Ferry near *George Town*, and for the Ease of our Beasts, rode not above Nineteen Miles the whole Day. *A good Man, says Solomon, is merciful to his Beasts:* How they will answer it in the Great Day, who abuse the inferior Creatures as tho' they had a License to use them as they pleased, I know not; sure I am, that for every such Abuse God will bring them into Judgment.

Friday, January 4. Lay at a little House on *Santa River*, where I met with a Soldier, formerly one of my Catechumens, who had been discharged, but retained a grateful Sense of the Instructions that had been given him. Passed over Two Ferries in the Morning, baited at Dinner Time, after we had rode about Eighteen Miles, and were then obliged to ride Twenty Five Miles further, there being no proper Place to stay at by the Way. About Eight in the Evening, we came to a Tavern, within Five Miles from *Charles Town*, where we were comfortably refresh'd with Food convenient for us. We had Family Prayer, and therein endeavour'd to express our Thankfulness to God for thus causing us to renew our Strength, and bringing us so near a Place where we would be! *Oh that our Hearts may be excited more and more to praise the Lord for these and all other Mercies which he daily pours down on us, the unworthiest of the Sons of Men!*

CHARLES TOWN.

Saturday, January 5. Left our Lodging before Day-light, and reached *Charles Town*, after we had passed over

over a three Mile Ferry about ten in the Morning. Went to the House of one Mr. *L—re*, where we dined, and were entertained with great Civility. In the Afternoon several Gentlemen of the Town were so kind as to come and see me, and expressed a great Willingness to hear me preach; Letters and Papers were also brought me from *New-York*, informing me how mightily the Word of God grew and prevailed there.—The Accounts in the *English* Papers of the War being daily carried on there between *Christ* and *Belial*, afforded us fresh Matter for praising that God, who we hoped would, in his Kingdom of Grace, bring mighty Things to pass, whilst the World was busied in Wars and Rumours of Wars.—In the Evening I wrote some Letters to my *English* and *New-York* Friends. Felt such Comfort within myself as the World cannot give, and verified what the Psalmist says, *They shall be in perfect Peace whose Minds are staid on thee!*—Oh that all were Partakers of *It!*

Sunday, January 6. Went to publick Service in the Morning, but did not preach, because the Curate had not a Commission to lend the Pulpit, unless Mr. *G—n* (then out of Town) had been present. However, most of the Town being very eager to hear me, in the Afternoon I preached in one of the Dissenting Meeting-houses, but was grieved to find so little Concern in the Congregation, after the Sermon was over. The Auditory was large, but very polite; and I question whether the Court End of the Town at *London* could equal, at least exceed them in affected Finery and Gaiety of Dress, and a Deportment ill-becoming Persons who have had such Divine Judgments lately sent abroad amongst them.—I reminded them of it in my Sermon; but I thought at first I seemed to them as one that mocked. This made me more importunate in secret Prayer, and I hoped God would let me see that he intended to visit the Inhabitants with Mercy as well as Judgments; for nothing is a greater Sign of a People's being hardened than their continuing unreformed under Divine Visitations: Thus it was with *Pharaoh* and the *Egyptians*. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, let it not be the Case of this People!* Amen, *Lord Jesus, Amen.*

Monday, January 7. Finding the Inhabitants were desirous to hear me a second Time, about eleven in the Morning I preached in the *French Church*, and blessed be God, saw a glorious Alteration in the Audience, which was so great that many stood without the Door, and I felt much more Freedom in my self than I did Yesterday. Many were melted into Tears, and one of the Town most remarkably gay, was observed to weep, and instead of the People's going out (as they did Yesterday, in a light, airy, unthinking Manner, a visible Concern was in most of their Faces, as tho' they could not resist the Power with which God enabled me to speak. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name alone, be all the Glory!*— After Sermon, I and my Friends dined at a Merchant's in Town; and as I was passing along, a Letter was put into my Hands, wherein were these Words. 'Remember me in your Prayers, for Christ's Sake, who died for me a Sinner.— I appeal to you for Help in the Way to Salvation. Pray fail me not, and I beseech you to pray for my Soul; and the Lord bless you, and grant you may win many Souls to God by your sincere Preaching.' Many also of the Inhabitants, with full Hearts, entreated me to give them one more Sermon, which I looked upon as a Call from Providence, and therefore, though I was ready for Departure, and just about to take Boat, yet I thought it my Duty to comply with the People's Request, and to put off my Journey till the Morrow. Notice was immediately given, and in about half an Hour a large Congregation was assembled in the Meeting-house, where I preached Yesterday, because it was the largest Place. God strengthened me to speak, I trust as I ought to speak. In the Evening I supped at another Merchant's House, where I had an Opportunity, for near two Hours, to converse of the Things of God with a large Company, and afterwards retired to my Lodgings, full of Joy at the Prospect of having a good Work begun in that Place. It grieves me to see People humane, hospitable, willing to oblige, and every Way accomplished, excepting that they are yet ignorant of *the one Thing needful*.— Lord, send forth thy Servants, let there be now a great Cry made, *Behold the Bridegroom cometh*, and incline

all formal Professors, all polite and foolish Virgins, to trim their Lamps, that they may be ready to go forth to meet thee!

Beaufort in Port-Royal.

Tuesday, January 8. Rose a good while before Day, est our Horses in *Charles-Town*, and set out for *Georgia* in an open Canoe (having five Negroes to row and steer us) and God was pleased to give us, for the most part, fair Weather. The poor Slaves were very civil, diligent and laborious.— We lay one Night on the Water, and about five on *Wednesday* Evening arrived at *Beaufort in Port-Royal* (100 Miles from *Charles-Town*) within the Province of *South Carolina*. We drank a little Tea at our Inn, and then waited upon the Reverend Mr. *Jones*, the Minister of the Place, who receiv'd us with great undissembled Civility, and was very desirous I should take a Bed at his House, as I did when I pass'd through the Place after I left *Georgia* last. But intending to set out by two in the Morning, we thought it best to lye at our Inn; and therefore, after Supper, and a little friendly Conversation, we took our Leave, rejoicing (as we always do on such Occasions) that we had met with another Clergyman who seemed to have the Fear of God before his Eyes! Lord, increase the Number of them for thy dear Son's Sake! Amen, Amen.

Wednesday, January 9. The Wind being very high, and thereby sailing rendered impracticable; I and my Friends staid at *Beaufort* all the Morning, dined, at his Invitation, with kind Mr. *Jones*, and afterwards, the Weather being fair, and the Tide serving, we took Boat, and refreshed ourselves at a Plantation in the Way. In the Night, we made a Fire on the Shore, and slept round it for about four Hours; a little after Midnight we prayed with the Negroes, took Boat again, and reached *Savannah* before Noon the next Day.— Had a joyful Meeting with my dear Friends, who I found had been arrived three Weeks, and also was much refreshed with a most comfortable Packet of Letters from *England, New-York, &c.* Blessed be God, the Work of our dear *Emanuel* is everywhere

where carrying on. Ere long I expect that *mighty Things will be brought to pass. Oh that the Lord may strengthen me to make full Proof of my Ministry in this Place, to the Glory of his great Name, and the Good of his dear Church!*

Here I would stop, but I think it may not be amiss to put down some few Remarks I have made on the State of Religion in those Provinces, which I have lately passed through.—And here I cannot but give *Pensilvania* the Preference. —For to me it seems to be the Garden of *America*.—*Their Oxen are strong to labour, and there seems to be no complaining in their Streets.* What is best of all, I believe they have the Lord for their God. This I infer from their having so many faithful Ministers sent forth amongst them; and except *Northampton* in *New-England*, the Work of Conversion has not been carried on with so much Power in any Parts of *America*, that I can hear of, as under the Ministry of Messieurs *Tennents, Crofs*, and the other Labourers before mention'd. The Constitution is far from being arbitrary; the Soil is good, the Land exceeding fruitful, and there is a greater Equality between the Poor and Rich than perhaps can be found in any Place of the known World. And, for my Part, I like it so well, that, God willing, I purpose taking up some Land to erect a School for Negroes, and settle some of my *English* Friends, whose Hearts God shall stir up, or whom the Fury of their Enemies shall oblige to depart from their native Country. *Philadelphia* is one of the most regular planned Towns I ever saw. Above seventy new Houses were built in it the last Year, and it is likely to increase in Inhabitants every Day. It is rightly called *Philadelphia*, i. e. *Brotherly Love*.—For by the Charter all are permitted to worship God their own Way, without being branded as Schismatics, Dissenters, or Disturbers of the established Constitution.—The Quakers have the Pre-eminence in the Government.—The Assembly, as I was told, is made up of them, except about four, which prevents all Preparations for martial Defence, it being one of their Principles not to fight at all. Much of the Simplicity of Dress and Manners which may be observed among the Inhabitants, I think is in a great Measure owing to

them. And I saw less of the Pride of Life in *Pensilvania* than elsewhere. But it has happened to them as it will to all other religious Societies whatsoever, when they flourish and have the Upper-hand. I mean, many for Profit's Sake have been known to dissemble with them. I fear Numbers amongst them, as amongst us, can give no other Reason why they are Quakers, than that their Fathers were so before them.— I say this, because I find but little of a Divine Power stirring amongst them ; and most of them are too stiff and rigid about external Things, as I was credibly informed. One of their own Preachers warned them lately of their Backsliding, and told them, without a Reformation, God would remove the Candlestick from them, and not work by their Hands any more.— In the City of *Philadelphia* they have two large Meeting-houses ; they assemble frequently together, and, all Things considered, are the most regular Society of Men I have seen or heard of. Besides this, there is a Baptist and Presbyterian Meeting. I had the Pleasure of conversing with the Ministers of both, and found there were some in their Congregations, particularly in that of the Baptist, who loved the Lord Jesus in Sincerity. The Church of *England* is but at a low Ebb in the Province in general, and in *Philadelphia* in particular.— In all the Places I passed through, the Presbyterians and Quakers had larger Congregations than any of our Missionaries.— And we may guess how the Love of many of the Church of *England* in *Philadelphia* must have waxed cold, because the Church, which has been begun, if I mistake not, some Years ago, is far from being finished within ; however, many of late have been convinced what true Christianity is ; and I hope a Church of Jesus Christ will ere long be selected out of the Members of our own Communion. The little Time I was at *New-York* would not permit me to make so many Observations of the Situation of Affairs of Religion in the Province as otherwise I might have done.—A great Complaint was made to me by some of the most serious Inhabitants of it, that it was a very secure Place, and that a Work of God had never been carried on in it, since its first Settlement.—The Heads of the Church of *England* seem'd resolved to shut out the Kingdom of God from amongst them.—But our Lord Jesus has been
pleas'd

pleas'd to get himself the Victory ; and tho' I was mostly oppos'd in *New-York*, yet, if I may judge of what I saw myself, and have heard since my Departure, as much, if not more good has been done there, than in any other Place, where I have been for so short a Time. At *Maryland* Religion seems to be at a very low Ebb. There are *Roman Catholicks* in some Parts, four Congregations of *Presbyterians*, and a few *Quakers* ; but far the greatest Part call themselves of the Church of *England*, which might no doubt greatly flourish were their Ministers found faithful. But the Government, I fear, spoils them by giving them too much Tobacco.—For some, I hear, have 30000, others 50000, others 60000 Pounds of Tobacco *per Annum*. It is gathered by the High Sheriff of the County, and every Person taxable is obliged to pay 40 Pound of Tobacco yearly to the Ministers, though great Numbers never hear or see them.—In *Virginia* Matters are not quite so bad. The Ministers Stipends are not so large ; the Commissary seems to have more Power, and to exercise more Discipline.—But almost all are quite settled upon their Lees, and I could not hear of any true vital Piety subsisting in that Province.—In *Maryland* I was told of one Mr. *Colebatch*, a godly Minister, who died five Years ago. And I heard of another Layman in *Virginia* who has been dead 25 Years, that did make Religion his chief Business. In *Virginia* are no Dissenters from the established Church, except one Meeting or two of *Quakers*. The Importation of so many Negroes and Convicts is one great Reason why so little Religion is to be seen.—But the main Cause of Irreligion both in *Virginia* and *Maryland* I take to be their not incorporating into Towns: For hereby People living at a Distance from the Church, are apt to make every little Thing serve as an Excuse to keep them from publick Worship. Religious Societies cannot well be settled, and wicked Men may more easily revel and get drunk without Controul. Ministers, had they a Will, cannot visit from House to House. And what is as bad as any Thing, Schools for the Education of Children cannot be so conveniently erected when the Houses are so far separate. The greatest Probability of doing Good in *Virginia* is among the *Scots-Irish*, who have lately settled in the Mountainous Parts of that Province.

vince. They raise little or no Tobacco, but Things that are useful for common Life.—And I hear the Governor has given Leave for a Minister of their own Way of Thinking to come whenever he can be procured. In *North-Carolina* there's scarce so much as the Form of Religion. There are two Churches begun for some Time, but neither finish'd. There are several Dancing Masters, but scarce one regularly settled Minister; so that in most Places they have Readers, who read a Sermon every *Sunday* to the People, for which they pay five Shillings a Quarter of their Currency, which is ten Shillings for one *Sterling*. However, the Governor, I hear, has made Proposals to the Society for propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, to send Missionaries. But I should rather that People had no Minister than such as are generally sent over. And I cannot see the Charity of contributing towards sending out Missionaries, unless greater Care be taken in the Choice of those that are sent.—For it is notorious the generality of them walk directly contrary to the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. All the Accounts most of them have given for some Time is, that they have baptized so many, and that so many receiv'd the Sacrament. And, upon the whole, if it be asked why there is so little Religion in the Church of *England*? It may be answered, the Missionaries, for the most Part, lead very bad Examples. I think there was a visible Difference after we had been preaching amongst them. In *South-Carolina* they have many Ministers, both of our own and other Persuasions; but I hear of no stirring among the dry Bones.—Mr. *Garden*, the present Commissary, is strict in the Outward Discipline of the Church. The Clergy have an annual Meeting, and most of them, I believe, are kept from open Immortalities. And now I am come to *Georgia* what shall I say? Many of the Inhabitants have left it since we were here last; but still I hope Blessings are yet in Reserve. *Oh that all who remain would acquaint themselves with God, and be at Peace with him; then would they be more than Conquerors over all their Enemies.*

Thus have I put down a few Thoughts that have occurred to my Mind. *May God enlighten me where I am in the Dark, Correct me wherever I am wrong, and bless this*

this further Account of his Dealings with me to the Conviction of Gain-sayers, the Comfort of Saints, and to the Edification of all that shall read it. Even so Lord Jesus. Amen and Amen.

I cannot express my Desire for the advancing of our dear Lord's Kingdom, both in the Hearts of my Friends and all Mankind, better than in the Hymn altered from Dr. More by one of the Reverend Mr. Wesleys.

1. *When CHRIST had left his Flock below,
The Loss his faithful Flock deplor'd:
Him in the Flesh no more they know,
And languish for their absent Lord.*

2. *Not long—For He gone up on high,
Gifts to receive, and claim his Crown,
Behold them sorrowing, from his Sky,
And pour'd the Mighty Blessing down.*

3. *He, for the Presence of his Flesh,
The Spirit's seven-fold Gifts imparts,
And living Streams their Souls refresh,
And Joy Divine o'erflows their Hearts.*

4. *While all in sweet Devotion join'd,
Humbly to wait for GOD retire,
The promis'd Grace in rushing Wind
Descends, and cloven Tongues of Fire.*

5. *GOD's mighty Spirit fills the Dome,
The feeble Dome beneath Him shook,
Trembled the Crowd to feel him come,
Soon as the Sons of Thunder spoke.*

6. *Father! if justly still we claim
To Us, and Ours, the Promise made,
To Us be graciously the same,
And crown with Living Fire our Head.*

7. *Our Claim admit, and from above,
Of Holiness the Spirit show'r,
Of wise Discernment, humble Love,
And Zeal, and Unity, and Pow'r.*

8. *The*

8. *The Spirit of convincing Speech,
Of Pow'r demonstrative impart,
Such as may ev'ry Conscience reach,
And sound the Unbelieving Heart.*
9. *The Spirit of refining Fire:
Searching the Inmost of the Mind,
To purge all fierce and foul Desire,
And kindle Life more pure and kind.*
10. *The Sp'rit of Faith, in this Thy Day,
To break the Pow'r of cancel'd Sin,
Tread down its Strength, o'erturn its Sway,
And still the Conquest more than win.*
11. *The Spirit breathe of Inward Life,
Which in our Hearts Thy Laws may write;
Then Grief expires, and Pain, and Strife,
'Tis Nature all, and all Delight.*
12. *On all the Earth Thy Spirit show'r,
The Earth in Righteousness renew;
Thy Kingdom come, and Hell's o'erpow'r,
And to thy Sceptre all subdue.*
13. *Like mighty Wind, or Torrent fierce,
Let it Opposers all o'er-run,
And ev'ry Law of Sin reverse,
That Faith and Love may make all one.*
14. *Yea, let Thy Sp'rit in ev'ry Place
Its Richer Energy declare,
While lovely Tempers, Fruits of Grace,
The Kingdom of thy CHRIST prepare.*
15. *Grant this, O Holy GOD, and True!
The Attient Seers Thou didst inspire:
To Us perform the Promise due,
Descend, and crown Us now with Fire.*



John Brown
Sept 11 1859
P. S. Brown

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